The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 9. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30, 1897. NO. 14

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1897.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M		A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....		9.00	2.00
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30		12.25	4.35
Washington ...	10.40	.....	.....	.....		10.50	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.50	.....	.....		11.45	.....
	D'ly	D'ly.	D'ly.	D'ly.	D'ly.	D'ly.	Dly
	A.M	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.00	10.55	11.45		3.50	5.00
Rockville	....	8.12	11.07	.....		.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.24	8.17	11.10	.....		.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.35	11.24	.....		4.15	5.34
Newport	3.59	9.05	11.44	.....		4.35	6.02
Millerstown.		9.15	11.53	.....		.....	6.11
Thompsontown		9.26	12.01	.....		.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.44	12.14	.....		.....	6.38
Mifflin	4.37	9.50	12.18	12.57		5.07	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.13	12.37	1.13		5.27	7.07
McVeytown....	5.20	10.38	12.57	.....		.....	7.30
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.00	1.12	.....		.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.42	11.06	1.17	.....		6.08	7.56
Mapleton.	5.49	11.13	1.22	.....		.....	8.02
Huntingdon, ...	6.08	11.32	1.37	2.06		6.27	8.20
Petersburg	6.21	11.47	1.50	.....		.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.13	2.14	.....		h	8.56
Tyrone.	6.55	12.20	2.20	2.45		7.04	9.02
Bellwood.....	7.18	12.41	2.37	.....		7.23	9.20
Altoona.....	7.40	1.00	2.55	3.15		7.40	9.35
Pittsburg.....	12.10	5.50	7.00	7.00		11.30	2.00
	P M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.		P. M.	P.M

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.16, Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly	D'ly.	D'ly.	Dly	D'ly.	D'ly.
	A.M.	A. M.	A. M.	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.
Pittsburg		.....	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....		7.15	11.40	2.10	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....		7.30	11.52	2.25	6.20	9.19
Tyrone		7.48	12.03	2.43	6.37	9.33
Birmingham		7.53	g	2.48	6.42	
Petersburg		8.17		3.13	7.06	
Huntingdon....5.30		8.30	12.35	3.28	7.20	10.12
Mapleton. 5.44		8.47		3.45	7.35	
Mt. Union.....5.50		8.53		3.52	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...5.55		8.58		3.58	7.46	
McVeytown....6.12		9.15		4.20	8.04	
Lewistou Jc....6.32		9.35	1.33	4.45	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....6.51		9.55	1.50	5.10	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....6.56		9.59		5.15	8.52	
Thompsontown7.12		10.14		5.33	9.07	
Millerstown. ...7.21		10.22		5.43	9.16	
Newport 7.30		10.32		5.54	9.26	
Duncannon.....7.57		10.54		6.23	9.50	
Marysville 8.14		11.07		6.41	10.04	
Rockville. 8.18		11.12		6.47	10.08	
Harrisburg.....8.30		11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.30, Altoona 6.50, Tyrone 7.12, Huntingdon 7.44, Harrisburg 10.00 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P M	P.M.	A.M.	A.M
Baltimore.....	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40			
Washington..	1.25	*4.10					
Phila.....12.17	12.17	*3.00	6.23		11.15	4.30	4.30
New York 2.43	2.33	*5.53	9.23		3.53	7.33	7.33

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 8.10 P. M. daily, Altoona 12.01 A. M., Huntingdon 12.58 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 3.30 A. M., Philadelphia 6,52 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.05 A. M., Tyrone 11.30 A. M., Huntingdon 12.03 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., Newport 1.53 p. m.; arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p.m., Baltimore 6,00 p.m., Washington 7.15p.m.

Leave Altoona 10.50 p. m. and arrive Huntingdon 11.55 p. m., stopping at all intermediate stations.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.30 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.35, 10.20 A. M. and 3.10 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.20 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.30 and 7.15 P. M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A.M. and 2.55 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

NORTH. Mail, No.5.	NORTH. Mail, No.3	NORTH. Mixed, No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 6.	SOUTH. Mixed, No. 8.
P. M.	a,m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 12	8 38	6 20	Robertsdale	11 39	6 39	2 02
1 24	8 50	6 32	Cook's	11 24	6 27	1 49
1 36	9 02	6 44	Cole's	11 09	6 15	1 26
2 04	9 28	7 10	Saltillo	10 39	5 35	12 57
2 12	9 36	7 17	Three Springs	10 30	5 28	12 50
2 24	9 48	7 29	*Beersville	10 15	5 16	12 38
2 39	10 03	7 43	Rockhill	9 53	4 54	12 13
2 55	10 18	8 00	Shirley	9 38	4 39	11 58
3 05	10 26	8 08	*Augh. Mills	9 30	4 31	11 50
3 26	10 46	8 28	Mount Union	9 15	4 16	11 30
p. m.	a. m.	a.m		a. m.	p. m.	a. m.

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.22, a. m., Cooks 7.34, Coles 7.46, Saltillo 8.14, Three Springs 8.22, Beersville 8.34, arrives at Rockhill 8.49.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5. 13, Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Spring 5.53, Beersville 6.05, arrives at Rockhill 6.20.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.30 a. m., Beersville 6.42, Three Springs 6.54, Saltillo 7.01, Coles 7.36, Cooks 7.58, arrives at Robertsdale 8.10.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5.30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	WEST. No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	9 55	L Rockhill A	9 00	5 05
5 53	9 48	*Blacklog	9 07	5 12
5 45	9 40	*Cedar Rock	9 15	5 20
5 41	9 36	*Locke Vall'y	9 19	5 24
5 35	9 30	*Shade Gap	9 25	5 30
		Stair		
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations. A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

Sweetening the Home.

It is love, and not wealth, that makes home the sweetest place on earth.

As no people have it so much in their power to be disagreeable to each other as husband and wife, brother and sister, and those generally who live together in one house, they should be on their guard against being so by forming the habit of continually doing small acts of kindness.

How much more we might make of our family life if every secret thought of love blossomed into a deed! It is a mistake to suppose that relations necessarily love each other. No, love must be cultivated, and can be increased by judicious culture, as wild fruits may double their bearing under the hand of a gardener; and love can dwindle and die out by neglect, as choice flower seeds planted in poor soil dwindle and grow single. Cheerfulness, kindliness of manner, and willingness to oblige—there are details of conduct which, "like the small change in the intercourse of life, are always in request."

Many a child goes astray, not because there is want of prayer or virtue at home, but simply because it lacks sunshine. A child needs smiles as much as flowers need sunbeams. If home is the place where faces are sour and words harsh, and fault-finding is ever in the ascendant, children will spend as many hours as possible elsewhere.

The best test of character lies in the answer to the question, What are we in our homes? Some of us, alas! are cold and indifferent there where we should be all tenderness; we take pains with our courtesy and geniality abroad, but at home glide into the habit of letting geniality be taken for granted instead of being granted. By and by, when the children are growiug up and growing away from us, and we are growing old and would like kind words and looks, we shall wish for our own sake and for theirs that we had done differently.—*E. I. Hardy.*

How Snails Make Love.

A scientist has been patiently watching the snails in one of the large London gardens, and has discovered the reason by which they show their affection for each other.

"The snail," says this scientist, "carries its eyes in telescopic watch-towers. They are in the extreme tips of its horns, and as soon as another snail approaches these horns are drawn in, and the little animal awaits for his lady-love to get close by before surprising her.

"The emotioual natures of snails, as far as love and affection are concerned, seem to be highly developed, and they show plainly by their actions when courting the tenderness they feel for one another. If another snail comes along they immeadiately retire to the shelter of a dead leaf; or hide behind a paling. I have noticed, too, a love-sick snail fetching dainty bits of green for his sweetheart from different parts of the garden."

This scientist also declares that snails have a manner of putting their heads together that is not unlike the genreal mode of kissing.

—"For three years we have never been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the house," says A. H. Patter, with E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., "and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this Remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children and it has never failed to *cure*—not simply stop pain, but *cure* absolutely. It is all right, and anyone who tries it will find it so." For sale by J. G. Gillam.

The Down Grade.

Straight on at full speed, over the level track cut through a wide stretch of moorland, rushes the mail-train with its long chain of scintilating lights flashing by in the darkness, with a whispering roar of sound like far-away thunder.

At his post erect and watchful, stands the engine-driver, eye and hand steadily doing their duty, a duty on the fulfillment of which hangs the safety of every passenger in the train.

On, on through the silent gloom, flashes the fairy line of light at a rush of highest speed.

But soon the engine-driver with skilled, unfaltering hand, shuts off the steam and lowers the brakes. Gradually the rushing force of speed slackens, and the train slows into a steadier pace. The passengers think, perhaps, that they are about to draw up at some unexpected station, but not so; it is that a down-grade has been reached.

The engine-driver knew well that if he did not slacken speed before he found himself on its dangerous incline that he, and all these helpless lives in his charge, would be hurled with awfully-increased force to almost certain destruction. The pace safely kept on the level track would be deadly danger on the down-grade.

Along the level lines of right, with earnest, steady speed let us go; but when we come–as come we must so often– to the "down-grrde" of temptation to wrong-doing, are we as wise, as careful as the engine-driver? Do we slacken speed, move slowly? Do we reflect on the dangers of the "down-grade" on which eternal life hangs in the balance?

Once we leave the level line of truth and honor and find ourselves on the "down-grade," let us be quick to lower the brakes of shame, self-control, self-denial–even to the cutting off our right hand–lest the train of our life be hurled from the track of right into almost inevitable destruction.—*The Bouquet.*

Beaten at His Own Game.

A touching story is going the rounds to the effect that a country merchant bought a table castor from a dollar store in a city, took it home with him, and after putting a tag on it marked fourteen dollars, made a present of it to a Methodist preacher, whose church his family attended. The reverend gentleman took the package home, opened it and examined its contents. The next day he took the castor with the tag attached back to the groceryman and said to him: "I am too poor in this world's goods to afford to display so valuable a castor on my table, and if you have no objections I would like to return it and take fourteen dollars worth of groceries instead." The merchant could do nothing but acquiesce.

—Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W. Va., and one of the most widely known men in the state was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered, my physicians told me that nothing conld be done for me and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In June, 1894, Mr. Evans, then salesman for the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen more than twice there normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

When the Call Is Heard.

It is an important moment when the call to duty rings out, and it is a grand thing to be able to answer "Ready," when the call is heard.

The summons to new work is in itself inspiring, and there is great zest in entering an untried way, and using a fresh opportunity. Although the work be hard, one thinks of its value and reward, and feels a certain eagerness to go forward, under the impulse of the clarion call.

But there is something that goes before all this. It is the preparation time. This is unusually an indefinite season. It may be prolonged until one grows impatient and half-doubtful if the chance will ever come to use the powers he longs to try.

But the soldier who has never handled fire-arms until the signal of alarm is sounded and the order given to advance to the fight, will aim unsteadily, and may be himself his only victim in the battle. The drill before hand is indispensable to the good soldier.

So, while there is something impressive in the moment of the call to serve, there is no less importance in the preparation for service, and the most ardent young hearts must be consent to be cadets and take the drill. It is a vital thing to learn how to use the whole armor of God, to wield the sword of the Spirit, and to "endure hardness."

There may seem to be little glory in the tiresome round and the waiting-time, but without the preparation, there can be neither gain nor glory when the call is heard.—*Julia H. Johnston, in Young People's Weekly.*

What Pat Thought He Heard.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Policemen Pat Geeting of Brighton Park says he will never again try to cut down the body of a suicide who has hanged himself.

The circumstances which caused the officer to make this resolution happened Monday, when he was sent to investigate a suicide in the Brighton Park district. The man was still hanging from a rafter when the officer arrived at the scene, and it became his duty to cut him down. Geeting's knife was sharper than he thought, and before he expected it the body fell. Geeting caught it and embraced it. At the same time the arms of the corpse fell about his neck, and it seemed as if the dead man was trying to hug the officer. Pat got such a fright as he had never before had, and when he appeared in the presence of his wife he was ill and said something terrible had happened.

"Sure and Oi tell ye it was something horrible," explained Pat yesterday morning. "Yez wouldn't believe it, but as sure as Oi'm a policeman of this great city the dead man hugged me, and, throwing his arms about me neck, whispered in me ear that I must go wid him."

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons.

To Roll Across the Ocean.

There is being built at the dock of the Polson Iron Works Company, steamboat builders, Toronto, a strange looking craft, and the huge skeleton, as it stands high in the air, would puzzle the most expert shipbuilder as to what it was intended for. It is the invention of F. A. Knapp, barrister of Prescott, Ont., and if it turns out to be successful, this strange looking craft will revolutionize lake and ocean travel. It is said by the inventor that it will make the trip from New York to Liverpool in forty-eight hours, without pitching and tumbling in a choppy sea, and without danger of seasickness and little of shipwreck by striking hidden rocks —a boat that can skim over shoals that would wreck the smallest ocean vessel, a boat without paddle wheels and one in which, while a portion is constantly revolving with prodigious rapidity, the passenger is quietly reclining on a level plane, never disturbed by the sudden lurch and never irritated as on board ship by his dinner or his wine falling suddenly into his lap.

The craft is made of quarter-inch steel, stoutly ribbed, is 110 feet long and 20 feet in diameter. There is an outer and an inner cylinder, and on the latter is a series of small stationary paddles. In the middle are a number of diamond shaped ventilators for the escape of smoke, and on each end is a rudder for steering purposes. The craft looks exactly like a great gas pipe many times magnified. It will be propelled by a 150-horse power engine, and instead of cutting through the water will roll along the surface sidewise. The inner cylinder will be fixed securely in the axle and will either work by means of ball bearings or will hang pendant. This cylinder will remain stationary, but the outer skin or cylinder will revolve with great speed. Between the inner and outer cylinder will be carried the cargo, and this will whiz round as the vessel moves, but the passengers will hardly feel the strain as the great cylindrical mass of steel moves round. Each end of the boat will be open and as she draws but a few feet of water the entrance will be above the chance of shipping waves.

Personally-Conducted Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

That the public have come to recognize the fact that the best and most convenient method of pleasure travel is that presented by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally-conducted tours, is evidenced by the increasing popularity of these tours. Under this system the lowest rates are obtained, for both transportation and hotel accommodation. An experienced tourist agent and chaperon accompany each tour to look after the comfort of the passenger.

The following tours have been arranged for the season of 1897:—

To the north (including Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Montreal, Quebec, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga, and a daylight ride down through the Highlands of the Hudson), July 27 and August 17. Rate, $100 for the round trip from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, covering all expenses of a two weeks' trip.

To Yellowstone Park on a special train of Pullman sleeping, compartment and observation cars and dining car, allowing eight days in "Wonderland," September 2. Rate, $235 from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington; $230 from Pittsburg.

To Niagara Falls, excursion tickets good to return within ten days will be sold on July 22, August 5 and 19, September 4 and 16, at a rate of $10 from Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. These tickets include transportation only, and will permit of stop over within limit at Buffalo, Rochester and Watkins on the return trip.

Two ten-day tours to Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Natural Bridge, Virginia Hot Springs, Richmond and Washington, September 28 and October 12. Rate, $65 from New York, $62 from Philadelphia. 6-23-2t.

WHEN UNCLE SAM WAS YOUNG.

When Liberty first spread her wings, and
Freedom found her tongue,
When Independence Day was new, and
Uncle Sam was young,
When came the jolly Fourth around—the
first grand celebration—
With fun and noise for all the boys, with
joy and exultation.
Do you suppose those old-time lads, so
many years ago,
Knew half the joys the merry boys of re-
cent decades know?

Did Andrew Jackson fireworks have? If so,
do you suppose
He got excited, burned his hands and set on
fire his clothes?
And did the youthful James Monroe, when
shooting off a rocket,
Forget and drop his lighted punk with
crackers in his pocket?
Did Madison and Jefferson and Burr upon
that day
At early dawn shoot cannons off, and scare
the infant Clay?

I wonder if Ben Franklin, with approving
smile stood by
And watched the Roman candles as they
sailed across the sky,
And Hancock, he whose heavy hand signed
Freedom's proclamation,
Do you suppose his bosom swelled with
rapture and elation?
And from a flag-enveloped stand did Wash-
ington proclaim
And call in bursts of eloquence on Free-
dom's sacred name?

Do you suppose a grand parade passed by
the speaker's stand,
The columns moving gayly to the music of
the band?
And did they have fantastics and all kinds
of games and races,
And a thousand glad surprises at all sorts
of times and places?
What all was done upon that day—I'd
really like to know
Just how they spent that old-time Fourth
so many years ago.

—Arthur J. Burdick.

ON THE GLORIOUS FOURTH UNCLE SAM SETS THE PACE.

A DEED OF MARION'S MEN

A Story of the Revolution.

THE sound of horse's hoofs was heard coming down the long avenue of live oaks. From the appearance of the rider it was evident that something very exciting had happened. He was a mere youth, not more than sixteen or seventeen years of age, but he was as tall, strong of limb and supple as a young ash. His body was bent slightly forward in the eagerness to urge his horse to renewed speed, but his head was well up and his eyes keenly on the watch. They glowed, too, with the fire of excitement, and his fingers were twitching nervously as they handled the reins. He was both in haste and on the watch.

He turned suddenly from the avenue and struck off through the myrtles toward a dense portion of the woods. He had gone a half-mile or so, when, all of a sudden, he stopped, threw back his head, and gave the hoot of an owl.

It was answered.

Without further hesitation he plunged on as fast as the undergrowth would allow. In a few minutes he had passed through the tangle and entered an open space. As he did so he came upon what seemed to be a camp of soldiers, or rather, what had been, for the soldiers themselves had disappeared, leaving five or six youths, the most of them no older than the rider. They were gathered about a smoldering fire watching some ash-cakes bake. Like the young rider they were dressed in the uniform of the continental army, but so dilapidated it could barely be recognized. Indeed, some of them had dispensed with their coats and now were hunting shirts of rough material, with leather belts.

"Boys," cried Jethro Pinkney, as he dashed into their midst, "where is Colonel Aultry and the rest of the men?"

"Gone for a brush with the Britishers!" was the quick reply. "They were sent for by Marion. He is in a tight place and wants them to help him out of it. They just left us to care for the camp and the things they couldn't carry."

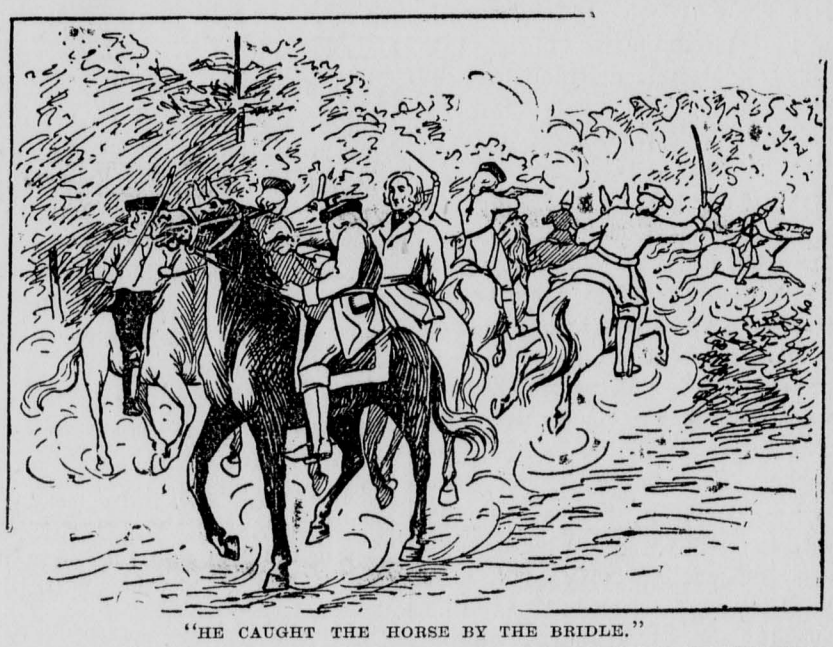
"Well, this is a go! I mean," he added quickly, "because the men are not here. Boys," he continued, excitedly. "don't stop to eat. Get your horses at once and your guns, and come with me, for if we don't act, there's no one else. That wretch, Balfour, down yonder in Charleston, has ordered the execution of old Colonel Rutledge. The British claim that he hasn't kept his vow of loyalty to the mother country (I wish the old colonel's tongue had been cut out when he made it!) and that he has not only been contributing to the needs of our partisan soldiery, but that he has actually joined Marion's staff, and when he was captured had on the uniform. Very foolish of the old gentleman, I must say, to venture back to his home right under the noses of the guns of the fort at Dorchester. But it was all on account of his daughter, I know. He wanted to get her to a place of safety. And now they have captured him, and are going to hang him for his disloyalty, so they say. But there are many who know it is because the colonel won't tell where the family plate and other treasures are hidden. He vows he will die before King George or any of his tools shall touch a dollar of it.

"But, hurry, boys, hurry, or the colonel will be past even our help. He is to be hanged at 11 o'clock at a place a mile west of the fort. This is done to keep the matter from the knowledge of our prisoners at the fort. There might be a lively scene if they found it out, for the colonel is very popular. There will be a detachment of soldiers from the fort in charge of the execution, but not more than eighteen or twenty, I have learned, for it is supposed that none of our men are hereabouts, and they don't want to take any more from the garrison of the fort than they can help. Boys, mount quickly. We will station ourselves along the road, and we must rescue the colonel. There is no one else, and he will be murdered if we don't get him."

"But, Jeth, what can a handful of boys like us do?" asked Arthur Wallace, doubtfully. "Why, it would be folly to even try against all those soldiers. They'd shoot our heads off before we could turn around."

"We have one to three," declared Jethro, boldly. "Didn't Marion whip out that squad of Britishers up on Santee last week when he hadn't even one to ten? That the way our soldiers fight!" proudly.

"Yes, but we are not Marion," replied Arthur, decidedly.



"HE CAUGHT THE HORSE BY THE BRIDLE."

"But we are Marion's men!" declared Jethro, proudly, the fire of manhood in his eyes.

The words acted liked a trumpet call. Each young soldier buckled on his pistol, seized his rifle and sprung to his horse, shouting: "Marion's men! We are Marion's men!"

Once through the thicket they halted about 200 yards from the edge of the public road for consultation. It was agreed that they divide themselves into two squads. One squad was to take up its position in a small thicket of pines, with a dense undergrowth of wild myrtle, about an eighth of a mile from the scene of execution. The other squad was to be concealed in a similar thicket of scrub turkey oak and myrtle, within 200 or 300 yards of the first. When the soldiers from the fort, carrying the old colonel to execution, were midway between the two squads, the attack was to be made, and with all the noise and demonstration possible. They had not more than taken their places when the procession from the fort was seen approaching.

There were twenty soldiers. Eight were walking, four abreast, in front, the same number behind, while in the centre was the colonel, with two soldiers on either side of him. These five were on horseback. The old man's hat was off. It had fallen and the soldiers would not stop to pick it up. He rode with head erect, the sunshine gleaming down upon his silvered locks. His hands were tied behind his back, but he held himself proudly up. He looked what he was, every inch a courtly gentleman, despite the degradation of his position.

The procession came along slowly. Evidently the soldiers were in no hurry. Step by step they neared the first squad of young partisans concealed in the thickets.

Suddenly the hoot of an owl rang out. It was answered by another. The second had barely died away when there was a quick report of firearms, then the clang of sabers, while later above the din came the cry of "Marion! Marion! Marion!"

At the first sound of firearms the British soldiers stopped, threw up their heads and stood ready for the word of command. The attack had evidently come from the front, for the noise and smoke were still apparent from that direction. As the word was given the soldiers raised their muskets and fired. The noise had barely died away when there came the second sound of attack, this time from a different direction. The soldiers turned in consternation. They were attacked also from the rear. Something like a panic ensued. Just as it was developing itself very perceptibly there arose that dreaded cry of "Marion! Marion! Marion!" a name that at that time never failed to carry terror to the heart of even the bravest Britisher.

The soldiers were at once thrown into confusion. It seemed to them that they were being closed in by the enemy, and beyond a doubt by Marion's whole army, for were not those cries of "Marion! Marion! Marion!" resounding on all sides?

The eight men in the rear were the first to break ranks and flee. By making a hasty detour of the woods to the right of them they might yet reach the fort in safety. The eight in front, seeing their ranks thus weakened and hearing the noises of the combined attacks increasing moment by moment, also lost heart as well as courage and turned in pursuit of their companions.

Only the four about Colonel Rutledge seemed determined to remain. They now closed around their prisoner and for a moment or so showed stubborn fight. But the next moment, there being a rush on horseback from the woods in two directions, it was more than even their nerve could stand. Wheeling their horses, they, too, joined in the flight. But before turning to flee two hands had sought to grasp the colonel's bridle reins and to compel his horse to follow. But the steed refused to obey.

As the soldiers fled the boy soldiers emerged from their coverts, yelling and firing.

Jethro was the first to reach Colonel Rutledge. He did not wait to untie his hands, for even then the fleeing soldiers, having gained a realization of the true state of affairs, might be forming for a return. He caught the horse by the bridle, and, followed by the others, dashed back toward the woods. When safely within shelter he turned and released the colonel's arms. The colonel's astonishment was great when he learned the true circumstances—that he had been rescued by a band of boys, and a very small band at that.

"Why, boys," he said, "I was like the Britishers—I thought it was Marion."

"But we are Marion's men, colonel," said Jethro, proudly. "I'm glad you think we have done credit to our commander."

"That you have, boys; bless you. And," he added, softly: "I feel sure now that this old country of ours is going to be saved, when even the boys show such spirit."

The colonel didn't have to live long to find the fulfillment of his prophecy, nor was that the first or the last deed of courage performed by these brave boy soldiers of South Carolina during the stormy days of 1780.—Chicago Record.

ONE NATION'S BIRTHDAY.

Let hoary dynasties forget
Their natal story's fabling page;
Our country keeps her birthday yet,
And dares the world to doubt her ago

Of all the governments of men,
She wears her sunrise on her brow;
The rest began they know not when,
And climbed to power they know not how.

We love her best who most admire
The outset of her life of might
Portrayed in monoglyphs of fire
And writ in capitals of light.

And twice is poet skilled to sing
Who clearest chants his Nation's morn,
And every freeman twice a king
For knowing when his realm was born.

Our Union's youth grow early wise
Who shout its date in schoolmate play,
And Independence learn to prize
With honors to its advent day.

Land of all lands the sole and first
From ancient gloom to save the hour
When, grown from Freedom's kernel, burst
Thy bud of empire into flower.

Thy birthday, and thy Washington's,
Are way-marks on the path of time;
Nor all the light of all thy suns
Can dim the day-star of thy prime.

—Theron Brown, in Harper's Bazar.

Points About Flags.

The President of the United States has his very gorgeous flag; the Secretary of the Navy, and the Assistant Secretary have their flags; Admirals have theirs, and so do Commodores; but it is not known very widely, perhaps, that Generals of the army also have flags, which are hoisted sometimes. The other day, says the New York Sun, the Governors Island tug left the landing at the Battery with a little blue flag on her centre flag-staff; on the blue field of the flag were two white stars. The Major-General commanding the Department of the East was on the tug, and the little blue flag signaled the fact to all who saw it and knew what it meant. To those who did not know what it meant, it seemed as if the flag was simply the remains of a full-sized American flag, the rest of which had been blown away during its faithful service. The flag gave warning to the Governors-Islanders that the General was coming, and so let them prepare to receive him.

The blue flag with white stars hoisted at the bow of one of our men-of-war when in port is the jack, and is run up on the jack staff. It is a sign that the vessel is in shipshape. When the ship's wash goes up to dry, the jack comes down. If the wash is up, and the vessel suddenly has to fire a salute, down comes the wash; because a vessel with its wash up is not in a fit condition to do the polite.

In an Off-Hand Way.

"Get a move on, there!" impatiently cried the little boy's fingers as they held a match down to the reluctant giant cracker.

"Oh, come off," snarled the giant cracker.

And in another moment the little boy's fingers did so.

A Bicycle Fourth.

How Johnny celebrated.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

26

MILK AND CREAM.

The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been $1.02—1.12 a can of 40 quarts. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:

Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, cans	24,030
Condensed milk, cans	139
Cream, cans	847

BUTTER.

Creamery—West. extras	—	@	15
Firsts	—	@	14
Thirds to seconds	11	@	12
State—Thirds to firsts	11	@	14
State Dairy tubs, extras	—	@	14
Western Imitation Creamery	9½	@	12½
Factory, fresh, firsts	—	@	10
Thirds to seconds	7½	@	9½

CHEESE.

State—Full cream, new, large	8¼	@	8⅝
Small	7	@	8
Part skims, good to poor	3½	@	5
Full skims	2	@	3

EGGS.

State and Penn—Fresh	11½	@	12
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	12½
Western—Choice	—	@	11
Southern—Choice	—	@	—
Duck eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
Goose eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—

BEANS AND PEAS.

Beans—Marrow, choice	—	@	1 15
Medium, choice	—	@	87½
Pea, choice	85	@	87½
Red kidney, choice	1 75	@	1 77½
White kidney, choice	1 30	@	1 35
Yellow eye	1 05	@	1 07½
Lima, Cal., ₱ 60 lbs	1 20	@	1 25
Green peas, bags	—	@	60

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.

Apples—Northern Spy, ₱ bbl.	3 50	@	4 50
N. C., green, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	2 00
Russets, ₱ bbl	2 25	@	3 25
Strawberries, Jersey, ₱ qt	4	@	8
Gooseberries	3	@	18
Huckleberries	7	@	14
Blackberries	6	@	13
Cherries, ₱ lb	3	@	7
Watermelons, Fla., ₱ 100	20 00	@	35 00
Muskmelons, Fla., ₱ basket	1 00	@	2 50
Peaches, ₱ carrier	1 00	@	2 50
Plums, ₱ carrier	1 00	@	2 25
Pears, Le Comte, ₱ bbl	3 50	@	4 50

HOPS.

State—1896, choice, ₱ lb	—	@	8
1896, prime	—	@	7
Pacific Coast, 1896, choice	—	@	10
Good to prime	7½	@	8½
Old odds	2	@	3

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls, ₱ lb	—	@	8½
Spring chickens, ₱ lb	12	@	15
Roosters, ₱ lb	—	@	5
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	8
Ducks, ₱ pair	50	@	75
Geese, ₱ pair	75	@	1 00
Pigeons, ₱ pair	15	@	25

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	8
Broilers, Phila	16	@	22
Western, dry picked	12	@	17
Fowls, State & Penn., ₱ lb	—	@	8
Long Island ducks	11½	@	12
Geese, Western, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 00	@	2 00

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	—	@	75
Clover mixed	60	@	65
Straw—Long rye	52½	@	60
Short rye	35	@	37½
Oat	30	@	35

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, Rose, ₱ bbl	2 75	@	3 25
State, ₱ sack	—	@	1 50
Sweet, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Cabbages, Norfolk, ₱ crate	75	@	1 25
L. I., ₱ 100	—	@	3 00
Onions, N. O., ₱ bbl	2 50	@	3 50
Eastern Shore ₱ basket	1 12	@	1 25
Green peas, L. I., ₱ bag	50	@	75
Egg plant, Fla., ₱ half bbl	1 50	@	2 00
Tomatoes, ₱ carrier	1 00	@	2 00
String beans, Jersey, ₱ basket	85	@	1 00
Squash, Florida, ₱ crate	—	@	1 50
White	—	@	—
Carrots, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Turnips, white, ₱ 100 bunches	—	@	—
Beets, ₱ 100 bunches	—	@	—
Asparagus, ₱ doz. bunches	50	@	1 50
Cucumbers, N. C., ₱ crate	50	@	1 00
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 50

GRAIN, ETC.

Flour—Winter Patents	4 50	@	4 75
Spring Patents	3 95	@	4 20
Wheat—No. 1, Northern N. Y.	—	@	76¾
No. 1, N. Duluth	—	@	77½
Corn—No. 2	29	@	30
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	25½
Track mixed	21	@	23
Rye—Western	—	@	36¼
Barley—Feeding	27¾	@	28
Lard—City steam	3.55c	@	3.60c

LIVE STOCK.

Beeves, city dressed	7	@	9
Milch cows, com. to good	20 00	@	45 00
Calves, city dressed	7½	@	9½
Country dressed	6	@	8
Sheep, ₱ 100 lb	3 00	@	3 75
Lambs, ₱ 100 lb	4 62½	@	5 45
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lb	3 65	@	4 00
Country dressed	—	@	—

NOT ALLOWED TO LEAVE.

Cadets Who Wanted to Resign From the Navy.

For the first time in many years the Secretary of the Navy has interposed his veto upon the application of a junior officer to leave the naval service. In the present case three of the cadets at Annapolis—George Weber, of Arkansas; H. L. Collins, of Pennsylvania, and P. L. Pratt, of Illinois—sought to resign. They had completed four years' service at the academy, the last year being devoted to the engineering branch, and they desired to leave to engage in private business.

Secretary Long, however, found that the engineer corps was sadly in need of officers, owing to the rapid depletion of the ranks of the older engineers in late years, and he decided that as these young men had been educated at the expense of the Government they should render some service in return. The cadets upon admission to the academy are required to pledge themselves to serve the Government not less than eight years, so these young men will now be obliged to take the usual two years' cruise, which rounds out the Annapolis course, at the end of which time they will receive their commissions as assistant engineers in the navy, and be regularly assigned to duty.

Chicago's Public Improvements.

Chicago is laying plans for more extensive public improvements this years than ever undertaken before. In sewers, street paving, bridges and elevation of tracks, and the adjustment of the grade in various parts of the city her budget already call for $8,000,000.

McPherson's Assailant Acquitted.

William P. Van Aken, the blind man who tried to shoot ex-Senator McPherson, in New York City, was acquitted by Recorder Goff's direction, as the revolver had not been drawn.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

He Praises Lawyers, and Declares That if He Were on Trial For His Life He Would Prefer a Jury of Barristers Rather Than One of Clergymen?

TEXT: "Bring Zenas the lawyer," Titus iii., 13.

The profession of the law is here introduced, and within two days in the Capital City 303 young men joined it, and at this season in various parts of the land other hundreds are taking their diplomas for that illustrious profession, and is it not appropriate that I address such young men from a moral and religious standpoint, as upon them are now rolling the responsibilities of that calling represented in the text by Zenas the lawyer?

We all admire the heroic and rigorous side of Paul's nature, as when he stands coolly deliberate on the deck of the cornship while the jack tars of the Mediterranean are cowering in the cyclone; as when he stands undaunted amid the marbles of the palace before thick necked Nero, surrounded with his twelve cruel lictors; as when we find him earning his livelihood with his own needle, sewing haircloth and preaching the gospel in the interstices; as when we find him able to take the thirty-nine lashes, every stroke of which fetched the blood, yet continuing in his missionary work; as when we find him, regardless of the consequence to himself, delivering a temperance lecture to Feliz, the Government inebriate. But sometimes we catch a glimpse of the mild and genial side of Paul's nature. It seems that he had a friend who was a barrister by profession. His name was Zenas, and he wanted to see him. Perhaps he had formed the acquaintance of this lawyer in the courtroom. Perhaps sometimes, when he wanted to ask some question in regard to Roman law, he went to this Zenas the lawyer. At any rate, he had a warm attachment for the man, and he provides for his comfortable escort and entertainment as he writes to Titus, "Bring Zenas the lawyer."

This man of my text belonged to a profession in which are many ardent supporters of Christ and the gospel, among them Blackstone, the great commentator on English law, and Wilberforce, the emancipator, and the late Benjamin F. Butler, attorney-general of New York, and the late Charles Chauncey, the leader of the Philadelphia bar, and Chief Justices Marshall and Tenterden and Campbell and Sir Thomas More, who died for the truth on the scaffold, saying to his aghast executioner: "Pluck up courage, man, and do your duty. My neck is very short. Be careful, therefore, and do not strike awry."

Among the mightiest pleas that ever have been made by tongue of barrister have been pleas in behalf of the Bible and Christianity, as when Daniel Webster stood in the Supreme Court at Washington pleading in the famous Girard will case, denouncing any attempt to educate the people without giving them at the same time moral sentiment as "low, ribald and vulgar deism and infidelity;" as when Samuel L. Southard, of New Jersey, the leader of the forum in his day, stood on the platform at Princeton college commencement advocating the literary excellency of the Scriptures; as when Edmund Burke, in the famous trial of Warren Hastings, not only in behalf of the English government, but in behalf of elevated morals, closed his speech in the midst of the most august assemblage ever gathered in Westminster hall by saying: "I impeach Warren Hastings in the name of the House of Commons, whose national character he has dishonored; I impeach him in the name of the people of India, whose rights and liberties he has subverted; I impeach him in the name of human nature, which he has disgraced. In the name of both sexes, and of every rank, and of every station, and of every situation in the world, I impeach Warren Hastings."

Yet, notwithstanding all the pleas which that profession has made in behalf of God and the church and the gospel and the rights of man, there has come down through the generations among many people an absurd and wicked prejudice against it. So long ago as in the time of Oliver Cromwell it was decided that lawyers might not enter the parliament house as members, and they were called "sons of Zeruiah." The learned Dr. Johnson wrote an epitaph for one of them in these words:

> God works wonders now and then.
> Here lies a lawyer, an honest man!

Two hundred years ago a treatise was issued with the title, "Doomsday Approaching With Thunder and Lightning for Lawyers." A prominent clergyman of the last century wrote in regard to that profession these words: "There is among us a society of men bred up from their youth in the art of proving, according as they are paid, by words multiplied for the purpose, that white is black and black is white. For example: If my neighbor has a mind to my cow, he hires a lawyer to prove that he ought to have my cow from me. I must hire another lawyer to defend my right, it being against all rules of law that a man should speak for himself. In pleading they do not dwell upon the merits of the cause, but upon circumstances, foreign thereto. For instance, they do not take the shortest methods to know what title my adversary has to my cow, but whether the cow be red or black, her horns long or short or the like. After that they adjourn the cause from time to time, and in twenty years they come to an issue. This society likewise has a peculiar cant or jargon of their own, in which all their laws are written, and these they take especial care to multiply, whereby they have so confounded truth and falsehood that it will take twelve years to decide whether the field left to me by my ancestors for six generations belongs to me or to one 300 miles off."

I say these things to show you that there has been a prejudice going on down against that profession from generation to generation. I account for it on the ground that they compel men to pay debts that they do not want to pay, and that they arraign criminals who want to escape the consequences of their crime, and as long as that is so, and it always will be so, just so long there will be classes of men who will affect at any rate to despise the legal profession. I know not how it is in other countries, but I have had long and wide acquaintance with men of that profession. I have found them in all my parishes. I tarried in one of their offices for three years, where there came real estate lawyers, insurance lawyers, criminal lawyers, marine lawyers, and I have yet to find a class of men more genial or more straightforward. There are in that ocupation, as in all our occupations, men utterly obnoxious to God and man, but if I were on trial for my integrity or my life and I wanted even handed justice administered to me I would rather have my case submitted to a jury of twelve lawyers than to a jury of twelve clergymen. The legal profession, I believe, has less violence of prejudice than is to be found in the sacred calling.

There is, however, no man who has more temptations or graver responsibilities than the barrister, and he who attempts to discharge the duties of his position with only earthly resources is making a very great mistake. Witness the scores of men who have in that profession made eternal shipwreck. Witness the men who, with the law of the land under their arm, have violated every statute of the eternal God. Witness the men who have argued placidly before earthly tribunals, who shall shiver is dismay before the Judge of quick and dead. Witness Lord Thurlow announcing his loyalty to earthly government in the sentence, "If I forget my earthly sovereign, may God forget me!" and yet stooping to unaccountable meannesses. Witness Lord Coke, the learned and the reckless. Witness Sir George MacKenzie, the execrated of all Scotch Covenanters, so that until this day, in Gray Friars' churchyard, Edinburgh, the children whistle through the bars of the tomb, crying:

> Bloody Mackenzie, come out if you daur.
> Lift the sneck and draw the bar.

No other profession more needs the grace of God to deliver them in their temptations, to comfort them in their trials, to sustain them in the discharge of their duty. While I would have you bring the merchant to Christ, and while I would have you bring the farmer to Christ, and while I would have you bring the mechanic to Christ, I address you now in the words of Paul to Titus, "Bring Zenas the lawyer." By so much as his duties are delicate and great, by so much does he need Christian stimulus and sateguard. We all become clients. I do not suppose there is a man fifty years of age who has been in active life who has not been afflicted with a lawsuit. Your name is assaulted, and you must have legal protection. Your boundary line' is invaded, and the courts must re-establish it. Your patent is infringed upon, and you must make the offending manufacturer pay the penalty. Your treasures are taken, and the thief must be apprehended. You want to make your will, and you do not want to follow the example of those who, for the sake of saving $100 from an attorney, imperil $250,000 and keep the generation following for twenty years quarreling about the estate until it is all exhausted. You are struck at by an assassin, and you must invoke for him the penitentiary. All classes of persons in course of time become clients, and therefore they are all interested in the morality and Christian integrity of the legal profession. "Bring Zenas the lawyer."

But how is an attorney to decide as to what are the principles by which he should conduct himself in regard to his clients? On one extreme Lord Brougham will appear, saying: "The innocence or guilt of your client is nothing to you. You are to save your client regardless of the torment, the suffering, the destruction of all others. You are to know but one man in the world—your client. You are to save him though you should bring your country into confusion. At all hazards you must save your client." So says Lord Brougham, but no right minded lawyer could adopt that sentiment.

On the other extreme Cicero will come to you and say, "You must never plead the cause of a bad man," forgetful of the fact that the greatest villain on earth ought to have a fair trial and that an attorney cannot be judge and advocate at the same time. It was grand when Lord Erskine sacrified his attorney generalship for the sake of defending Thomas Paine in his publication of his book called "The Rights of Man," while at the same time he, the advocate, abhorred Thomas Paine's irreligious sentiments. Between these two opposite theories of what is right what shall the attorney do? God alone can direct him. To that chancery he must be appellant, and he will get an answer in an hour. Blessed is that attorney between whose office and the throne of God there is perpetual, reverential and prayerful communication! That attorney will never make an irreparable mistake. True to the habits of your profession, you say, "Cite us some authority on the subject." Well, I quote to you the decision of the supreme court of heaven, "If any lack wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him."

What a scene is the office of a busy attorney! In addition to the men who come to you from right motives, bad men will come to you. They will offer you a large fee for counsel in the wrong direction. They want to know from you how they can escape from solemn marital obligation. They come to you wanting to know how they can fail advantageously for themselves. They come to you wanting to know how they can make the insurance company pay for a destroyed house which they burned down with their own hands, or they come to you on the simple errand of wanting to escape payment of their honest debts. Now, it is no easy thing to advise settlement when by urging litigation you could strike a mine of remuneration. It is not a very easy thing to dampen the ardor of an inflamed contestant when you know through a prolonged lawsuit you could get from him whatever you asked. It is no easy thing to attempt to discourage the suit for the breaking of a will in the surrogate's court because you know the testator was of sound mind and body when he signed the document. It requires no small heroism to do as I once heard an attorney do in an office in a western city.

I overheard the conversation when he said, "John, you can go on with this lawsuit, and I will see you through as well as I can, but I want to tell you before you start that a lawsuit is equal to a fire." Under the tremendous temptations that come upon the legal profession there are scores of men who have gone down, and some of them from being the pride of the highest tribunal of the State have become a disgrace to the Tombs courtroom. Every attorney, in addition to the innate sense of right, wants the sustaining power of the old fashioned religion of Jesus Christ. "Bring Zenas the lawyer."

There are two or three forms of temptation to which the legal profession is especially subject. The first of all is skepticism. Controversy is the lifetime business of that occupation. Controversy may be incidental or accidental with us, but with you it is perpetual. You get so used to pushing the sharp question "Why?" and making unaided reason superior to the emotions that the religion of Jesus Christ, which is a simple matter of faith, and above human reason, although not contrary to it, has but little chance with some of you. A brilliant orator wrote a book, on the first page of which he announced the sentiment, "An honest God is the noblest work of man." Skepticism is the mightiest temptation of the legal profession, and that man who can stand in that profession, resisting all solicitations to infidelity, and can be as brave as George Briggs of Massachusetts, who stepped from the gubernatorial chair to the missionary convention, to plead the cause of a dying race, then on his way home from the convention, on a cold day, took off his warm cloak and threw it over the shoulders of a thinly clad missionary, saying, "Take that and wear it; it will do you more good than it will me," or, like Judge McLean, who can step from the supreme court room of the United States on to the anniversary platform of the American Sunday-school union, its most powerful orator, deserves congratulation and encomium.

O men of the legal profession, let me beg of you to quit asking questions in regard to religion and begin believing! The mighty men of your profession, Story and Kent and Mansfield, became Christians, not through their heads, but through their hearts. "Except ye become as a little child ye shall in no wise enter the kingdom of God." If you do not become a Christian, O man of the legal profession, until you can reason this whole thing out in regard to God and Christ and the immortality of the soul, you will never become a Christian at all. Only believe. "Bring Zenas the lawyer."

Another mighty temptation for the legal profession is Sabbath breaking. The trial has been going on for ten or fifteen days. The evidence is all in. It is Saturday night. The judge's gavel falls on the desk, and he says, "Crier, adjourn the court until 10 o'clock Monday morning." On Monday morning the counselor is to sum up the case. Thousands of dollars, yea, the reputation and life of his client, may depend upon the success of his plea. How will he spend the intervening Sunday? There is not one lawyer out of a hundred that can withstand the temptation to break the Lord's day under such circumstances. And yet if he does he hurts his own soul. What, my brother, you cannot do before 12 o'clock Saturday night or after 12 o'clock Sunday night God does not want you to do at all. Besides that you want the 24 hours of Sabbath rest to give you that electrical and magnetic force which will be worth more to you before the jury than all the elaboration of your case on the sacred day. My intimate and lamented friend the late Judge Neilson, in his interesting reminiscences of Rufus Choate, says that during the last case that gentleman tried in New York the court adjourned from Friday until Monday on account of the illness of Mr. Choate, but the chronicler says that on the intervening Sabbath he saw Mr. Choate in the old "Brick church," listening to the Rev. Dr. Gardiner Spring.

I do not know whether, on the following day, Rufus Choate won his cause or lost it, but I do know that his Sabbatic rest did not do him any harm. Every lawyer is entitled to one day's rest out of seven. If he surrenders that, he robs three—God, his own soul and his client. Lord Castlereagh and Sir Thomas Romilly were the leaders of the bar in their day. They both died suicides. Wilberforce accounts for their aberration of intellect on the ground that they were unintermittent in their work, and they never rested on Sunday. "Poor fellow!" said Wilberforce in regard to Castlereagh; "poor fellow, it was monobservance of the Sabbath!" Chief Justice Hale says: "When I do not properly keep the Lord's day, all the rest of the week is unhappy and unsuccessful in my worldly employment." I quote to-day from the highest statute book in the universe, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." The legal gentleman who breaks that statute may seem for a while to be advantaged, but in the long run the men who observe this law of God will have larger retainers, vaster influence, greater professional success than those men who break the statute. Observance of the law of God pays not only spiritually and eternally, but it pays in hard dollars or bank bills.

Another powerful temptation of the legal profession is to artificial stimulus. No one except those who have addressed audiences knows about the nervous exhaustion that sometimes comes afterward. The temptation to strong drink approaches the legal profession at that very point. Then a trial is coming on. Through the ill ventilated courtroom the barrister's health has been depressed for days and for weeks. He wants to rally his energy. He is tempted to resort to artificial stimulus. It is either to get himself up or let himself down that this temptation comes upon him. The flower of the American bar, ruined in reputation and ruined in estate, said in his last moments: "This is the end. I am dying on a borrowed bed, covered with a borrowed sheet, in a house built by public charity. Bury me under that tree in the middle of the field, that I may not be crowded; I always have been crowded."

Another powerful temptation of the legal profession is to allow the absorbing duties of the profession to shut out thoughts of the great future. You know very well that you who have so often tried others will after awhile be put on trial yourselves. Death will serve on you a writ of ejectment, and you will be put off these earthly premises. On that day all the affairs of your life will be presented in a "bill of particulars." No certiorari from a higher court, for this is the highest court. The day when Lord Exeter was tried for high treason; the day when the house of commons moved for the impeachment of Lord Lovat; the days when Charles I. and Queen Caroline were put upon trial; the day when Robert Emmet was arraigned as an insurgent; the day when Blennerhasset was brought into the court room because he had tried to overthrow the United States Government, and all the other great trials of the world are nothing compared with the great trial in which you and I shall appear, summoned before the Judge of quick and dead. There will be no pleading there "the statute of limitations," no "turning state's evidence," trying to get off ourselves while others suffer; no "moving for a nonsuit." The case will come on inexorably, and we shall be tried. You, my brother, who have so often been advocate for others, will then need an advocate for yourself. Have you selected Him, the Lord Chancellor of the Universe? If any man sin, we have an advocate, Jesus Christ the righteous. It is uncertain when your case will be called on. "Be ye also ready."

Lord Ashburton and Mr. Wallace were leading barristers in their day. They died about the same time. A few months before their decease they happened to be in the same hotel in a village, the one counsel going to Devonshire, the other going to London. They had both been seized unon by a disease which they knew would be fatal, and they requested that they be carried into the same room and laid down on sofas, side by side, that they might talk over old times and talk over the future. So they were carried in, and, lying there on opposite sofas, they talked over their old contests at the bar, and then they talked of the future world, upon which they must soon enter. It was said to have been a very affecting and solemn interview between Mr. Wallace and Lord Ashburton. My subject to-day puts you side by side with those men in your profession who have departed this life, some of them skeptical and rebellious, some of them penitent, childlike and Christian. Those were wandering stars for whom is reserved the blackness of darkness forever, while these others went up from the courtroom of earth to the throne of eternal dominion. Through Christ the advocate these got glorious acquittal. In the other case it was a hopeless lawsuit—an unpardoned sinner versus the Lord God Almighty. Oh, what disastrous litigation! Behold, he comes! The Judge, the Judge, the clouds of heaven, the judicial ermine, the great white throne, the judicial bench, the archangel's voice that shall wake the dead, the crier, "Come, ye blessed; depart, ye cursed!" the acquittal or the condemnation. "And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God, and the books were opened."

Elects Senators by Popular Vote.

Next September, for the third time, South Carolina will elect a United States Senator by a popular vote.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR JULY 4.

Lesson Text: "First Converts in Europe," Acts xvi., 6-15—Golden Text: "The Entrance of Thy Words Giveth Light," Psalms cxix., 130—The Commentary.

6, 7. "Now, when they had gone throughout Phrygia and the region of Galatia, and were forbidden of the Holy Ghost to preach the word in Asia, after they were come to Mysia, they essayed to go into Bithynia, but the Spirit suffered them not." Our last lesson in this book introduced us to the apostles at the conference in Jerusalem, from which Paul and Barnabas, with Silas and others, returned to Antioch and continued there teaching and preaching the word of the Lord (Acts xv., 35). After some time they started on their second missionary tour, Barnabas taking Mark and sailing for Cyprus, and Paul taking Silas and starting through Syria and Cilicia, confirming and establishing the churches. At Lystra, where Paul had been stoned and left for dead on his first tour, he takes Timothy with him, of whom he afterward says, "I have no man so dear unto me" (Phil. ii., 20, margin). As they continued journeying and preaching through Phrygia and Galatia they thought to turn southward and afterward northward and give the glad tidings in Asia and Bithynia, but were in each case prevented by the Spirit from so doing. The Spirit sent them forth on His business for Christ, and, being willing to be controlled by Him, He controlled them and for some good reason kept them at this time from going into these two provinces, that He might send them elsewhere.

8. "And they, passing by Mysia, came down to Troas." Hindered on the right and left, they found that the open door was straight ahead, and so kept on to the sea at Troas. "Thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying: This is the way. Walk ye in it when ye turn to the right hand and when ye turn to the left" (Isa. xxx., 21). To be sure that the Lord has a purpose in your life, according to Eph. ii., 10, and that He will surely perform it according to Isa. xiv., 24, make one quiet before Him, not daring to murmur even though with aching heart and streaming eyes we say, "Even so, Father," "My Jesus, as Thou wilt."

9. "And a vision appeared to Paul in the night. There stood a man of Macedonia and prayed him, saying, Come over into Macedonia and help us." In a dream or vision of the night God has often spoken to men (Job xxxiii., 15) and will yet, if necessary, though he generally guides by His Spirit either in His word or in the events of daily life. The right attitude is to "Watch the way" and "Watch to see what He will say" (Nah. ii., 1; Hab. ii., 1), then meekly walk in the way which He opens before us, "Doing as occasion serve us, for God is with us" (I Sam. x., 7).

10. "And after he had seen the vision immediately we endeavored to go into Macedonia, assuredly gathering that the Lord had called us for to preach the gospel unto them." Being willing to be guided by the Spirit, they were sure this was the Spirit's guiding. If we are willing and earnestly desirous to be led of the Spirit, we may be perfectly sure that every hindrance and every opening is of Him. Notice that they knew what half the people of Macedonia needed, and that was just what they had to give—the gospel or good tidings of the grace of God. They were not on a lecturing or an entertaining tour, but only and wholly on business for God, to win souls to Christ.

11. "Therefore, loosing from Troas, we came with a straight course to Samothracia, and the next day to Neapolis." This lesson should be taught with the map before the scholars that they may see that Paul and his company now crossed from the continent of Asia to Europe; that Neapolis was the seaport of Philippi, and Samothracia an island about half way from Troas to Neapolis. As in many another instance in the Scriptures, the incidents of the voyage or journey are wholly omitted. They set forth and they arrived are all the Spirit sees fit to record. From the heavenly standpoint, journeyings take no time, for they run and return as a flash of lightning (Ezek. i., 14.)

12. "And from thence to Philippi, whihc is the chief city of that part of Macedonia and a colony, and we were in that city abiding certain days." There seems to be no welcome for them, no one specially expecting them, and yet they are in the land to which they had been called, and doubtless they gave themselves up to prayer that the same Spirit who brought them thither would now use them. They not only abode in the city, but they abode in Christ.

13. "And on the Sabbath we went out of the city by a riverside, where prayer was want to be made, and we sat down and spake unto the women which resorted thither." It would seem, then, that the first preaching of the gospel in Europe was at a woman's prayer meeting. Mary, the mother of our Lord, and other women were assembled with the apostles for prayer during the waiting days between His ascension and Pentecost (Acts i., 14). It is probable that upon the women also the Spirit came as tongues of fire, and as there were present in the city at that time strangers from Rome, there may also have been some from Macedonia. However, it came about, here are some worshippers of the true God who had evidently been crying to God for more light, and now God has sent it. The same God who sent Gabriel to Daniel and Simon Peter to Cornelius sent Paul and Silas to Macedonia.

14. "And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshiped God, heard us; whose heart the Lord opened, that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul." Here is a business woman from Asia, for Thyatira was in Asia (Rev. i., 11), who was for the time living in Philippi, and was evidently one of those chosen in Christ before the foundation of the world (Eph. i., 4; II Tim. i., 9). It was worth while going to Europe to find her. She was probably another hungry soul like Cornelius. Wherever on earth the eyes of the Lord see a real thirst for Him, He will find a way to supply that thirst. "Blessed are they that hunger, for they shall be filled." "He satisfieth the longing soul."

15. "And when she was baptized and her household, she besought us, saying, If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come into my house and abide there. And she constrained us." Her heart became a home for the Lord and her house a home for His disciples. There were probably four at least in Paul's party, for Timothy had joined them at Lystra, and it looks as if Luke had joined them at Troas. Contrast the "they" of verses 6 to 8 with the "we" of verses 10, 11. Contrast the spirit possessing the damsel of verses 16 to 18 with the Holy Spirit now possessing Lydia and her household, and remember we are controlled by one or the other, either the Lord or the devil.—Lesson Helper.

A Million Rebels in the Philippines.

The Philippine Islands have 6,000,000 inhabitants, of whom 1,000,000 live in the mountains, and refuse allegiance to Spain.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

Senator Pettigrew, who was suddenly stricken with paralysis in the Senate Chamber, is recovering.

Admiral Beardslee's prompt action, it is said, prevented the Japanese from seizing the Hawaiian Custom House at Honolulu.

A son of General Phil Sheridan has been appointed Cadet-at-Large to West Point.

President McKinley nominated Irving B. Dudley, of California, to be Minister to Peru.

Judge-Advocate-General Lieber of the Army recommended to Secretary Alger that the plans for the proposed North River bridge, New York City, be approved.

The Senate worked rapidly on the Tariff bill, disposing of the wool, silk and tobacco schedules, and so completing its first survey of the bill. The next thing in order will be to go over the bill a second time, taking up matters that were passed on going over the bill the first time.

The Senate completed the schedules of the tariff relating to raw wool and advanced into the paragraphs on manufactured woolen goods. Mr. Hoar spoke of Mr. Bryan's position on the Tariff, and brought Senators Mantle, Allen and Stewart to the latter's defense.

Senator Teller warned the Republicans against dragging outside political issues into the Tariff debate.

Senator Allen, of Nebraska; Congressman Knowles, of South Dakota, and W. J. Bryan deny the statement of Professor L. C. Bateman, of Maine, to the effect that Mr. Bryan's gift of $1500 to the Populistic National Committee was conditional upon the understanding that no action against fusion should be taken by the Populistic National Convention.

Japan's protest against the annexation of Hawaii is considered in a more serious light than was at first made known by the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. It is accepted as almost an ultimatum that the treaty must not be perfected.

There was an exciting debate in the Senate on the wool schedule, a number of Republicans, including Foraker, of Ohio, objecting to the rates proposed by the Finance Committee. Mr. Foraker charged the committee with violating an agreement in respect to certain rates. It was found necessary to defer consideration of a portion of the schedule.

The Senate fixed the price of armor plate for the new battle ships at $425 a ton.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Boston	37	14	.725	Cleveland	25	26	.490
Baltimore	35	15	.700	Philadel.	25	29	.463
Cincinnati	32	17	.653	W'shing'n	21	29	.420
New York	31	19	.620	Louisville	19	31	.380
Brooklyn	26	25	.510	Chicago	19	33	.373
Pittsburg	25	25	.500	St. Louis	11	43	.204

The test vote taken by the National Civic Club, of Brooklyn, shows Seth Low and Patrick J. Gleason to be the favorites for first Mayor of Greater New York, with Amos J. Cummings third.

The heat in Atlanta and throughout Georgia has been unusually severe. There were scores of cases of prostration and six deaths have been reported.

The second trial speed test of the United States torpedo boat Admiral Foote was made off the Maryland coast. Owing to a defective exhaust pipe one man was killed and another badly injured in the fireroom. The Foote made the required time, with thirty seconds to spare.

"Jim" Williamson, who was convicted of complicity in the murder of the Crocker family in 1895, was hanged at Wharton, Texas. The murder was the result of a feud over some land.

The most intense heat has prevailed in central Kansas that has been experienced in years. The thermometer averaged 100 for four days, and finally reached 104.

Destructive storms have prevailed in Missouri and Kansas; in Topeka, Kan., several persons received probably fatal injuries in a hailstorm.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, of New York City, has purchased the business of the United States Industrial Insurance Company, of New York, taking the latter company's policies and assuming its liabilities.

A terrific cyclone passed fifteen miles northwest of Salina, Kan. Three persons were killed and a number dangerously injured by it. The dead are: Mrs. Anna Geesy, aged thirty-four; Nona Geesy, aged thirteen; Ida Geesy, aged nine.

Walter B. Humphreys attempted to shoot Lawyer M. V. Bergen in the latter's office in Camden, N. J. Martin V. Bergen, second, a nephew of the lawyer, and formerly a Princeton football player, "tackled" Humphreys in time to save his uncle's life.

General John B. Gordon was re-elected comander-in-chief of the Confederate Veterans at the reunion in Nashville, Tenn.

Lieutenant Peary, the polar explorer returned to New York from Washington assured of the needed five years' leave, and prepared to leave for the North in July on a preliminary trip preparing for his main expedition to the pole, which is to start in March. He is confident of success in this attempt.

John W. Murphy, formerly Town Clerk at Burlington, N. J., is said to have voluntarily gone to prison to shield his son. Efforts were begun to secure his release.

A golden eagle attacked a woman at work in a garden near Honey Creek, Iowa, and attempted to carry her away. She died of wounds and shock.

Little Annie Hoffman died from injuries received in a grade crossing accident on New York, New Haven and Hartford road at Wallingford, Conn.

With her red petticoat as a signal of danger, eighteen-year-old Mable Gemble saved the Williamsport express on the Fall Brook Railroad from going over a thirty-foot embankment into Pine Creek, Penn. While walking on the track between Cedar Run and Blackwells, she discovered a heavy saw log wedged in between the rails. Then she heard the rumble of the approaching passenger train. Taking off her petticoat she ran to a curve and flagged the train.

Miss Well, of Philadelphia, was found drowned in the Seine, at Paris,

Senator Hanna defeated Governor Bushnell in the contest for control of the Ohio Republican orgranization at Toledo.

The annual reunion of noted Confederate veterans began in Nashville, Tenn.; many famous Southern leaders were present.

T. Heber Wannamaker, of New York, shot and killed Charles C. Jones in Bamberg, S. C. Jones attacked Mr. Wannamaker first with a knife. In the famous Murphy-Copes murder trial Mr. Wannamaker's testimony as to the character of Jones was not complimentary, and the latter determined to be revenged.

Ben Brush won the Suburban Handicap at the Sheepshead Bay (N. Y.) Racetrack for M. F. Dwyer. The Winner, belonging to "Pittsburg Phil," running second, and the Canadian horse Havoc third. A large and fashionable crowd was at the track.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

The season of picnics, harvest homes and other celebrations is being ushered in.

William Harris, of Harrisburg, a former resident, is visiting in town. He is looking well.

H. H. Hunter, of McKees Rocks, was home on Sunday of last week visiting parents and sister.

Frank Thompson is home on his summer vacation. Frank has been attending the Carlisle seminary and likes it down there.

William A. DeFrehn, who had his leg broken while playing ball on the 29th ult. at this place, is rapidly mending and is moving about the house now.

J. White Shaver's new house on Milford street is rapidly nearing completion and is now receiving its coat of paint. "Johnny" Jenkins is doing the painting.

J. Frank Adams, who has been practicing law in Denver, Col., is on a visit to parents and friends in this place. Western life agrees with Frank, as he is looking well.

Miss Carrie Proxmire's new house on the farm owned by the Proxmire heirs has been erected and is now being plastered by Thos. Galbraith. Calvin Chilcote is doing the carpenter work.

There will be no extraordinary exercises in celebration of the "Glorious Fourth" at this place this year. The cornet band will hold a festival and we may have a ball game and fireworks in the evening.

The extension to Albert Anderson's house has been completed and is now occupied by himself and wife and it looks handsome. Adam Rohrer did the carpenter work and Thomas Galbraith the plastering.

Work on the Odd Fellows hall at this place is progressing rapidly, the masons working on the second story. It is expected that the structure will be completed by September. County Commissioner A. S. Welch is the contractor.

McClellan Hildebrand is home from Johnsonburg, pending the construction of a dam to the paper mill at that place, where he is employed. "Clell" likes it out there and will remove to Johnsonburg with his wife and household goods this fall.

Norris Shaver, wife and baby, of Monaca, near Pittsburg, are on a visit to Mr. S.'s parents in this place. Norris is employed on the Pittsburg and Lake Erie railroad as brakeman and is looking well after near two years' absence from his old home.

On Saturday evening last a five-inning game of ball was played at this place between the Huntingdon base ball club and the local team of this place, and resulted in a victory for the visiting team by a score of 7 to 4. Swayne pitched a beautiful game for the visitors and was well supported.

Charles Ingwers, our enterprising and successful young merchant tailor, leaves on July 1, for Davenport, Iowa, to visit his home and parents in that place. Charlie expects to be absent about two months and is looking forward to an enjoyable visit after an absence of six years from the city by the "Father of Waters."

Henry Himes, of this place, father of Daniel Himes who was killed in the Chicago railroad yard while in the performance of his duties as a brakeman during the Chicago riots in 1894, was in that place week before last, accompanied by his son George and wife, whither he had gone to recover the life insurance due him as the heir of his son, and also the gold watch worn by his son when killed, which were in care of his attorney there.

Dr. Fred Hayes and wife, (nee Hunter) of Somerworth, New Hampshire, have been sojourning with Mrs. H.'s parents for two weeks past here. On Tuesday of last week they departed for Northumberland county, where the doctor tarried briefly before returning to his professional duties in Somerworth. Mrs. Hayes will remain for some time in Northumberland and then return to spend July and August with her parents in this place before returning to New England.

MILL CREEK.

Children's Day service will be held in the Baptist church Sunday, July 4th. All are invited.

Among our recent visitors were Maggie Carothers, Prof. Corbin, Mrs. McKinnie, Henry and Franklin Wolfkill and others.

There will be a flag raising at the Juniata sand works on the morning of July 3d. A speaker from Huntingdon will be present. Services to begin about nine o'clock. Everybody invited.

The Children's Day service held recently in the M. E. church was very good. The primary department did exceedingly well, especially the rendition of several solos and the motion songs.

The school board met June 26 and elected the following teachers: Mill Creek, advanced school, Howard Laird; primary, Edith Hawn; Centre, Miss Smith; Roxbury, E. U. Hamilton; Concord, J. Way Huey; Smoker, Miss Chilcoat. The wages were somewhat reduced and term made seven months—an increase of one month.

At our recent literary and social meeting of the Epworth League we had a profitable time. The character sketch of Lady Huntingdon was very instructive and interesting. Another feature of our program was an open parliament on "Why I am a Methodist." A tribute to Lady Huntingdon—which has been highly complimented by critics—was read. [The tribute will appear in the next issue of this paper.]

LATTA GROVE.

Most of our farmers are busy making hay.

Geo. W. Taylor has commenced cutting wheat.

Miles Quarry recently completed a new barn on his farm occupied by his son Bouse.

The P. O. S. of A. festival will be held next Saturday afternoon and night, July 3d. The Latta Grove drum corps will furnish music for the occasion.

Miss Olive White, of Lewistown, on her way home from Juniata college, paid her friends in this vicinity a brief visit.

H. A. Monihen's house was considerably damaged by fire on Monday. The flames were discovered by the neighbors in time to prevent its total destruction. The roof was nearly all burned off before the flames could be extinguished.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican county convention convened in the court house, Huntingdon, yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, and was called to order by chairman of the county committee, Howard E. Butz.

J. M. Steese, esq., of Orbisonia, was chosen chairman of the convention and Dr. W. T. Beck, Spruce Creek, John E. Wilson, McAlevy's Fort, Matthew Lowrie, Warriorsmark, and E. E. Kell, Shade Gap, secretaries.

The roll of delegates was called, after which the convention adjourned until one o'clock.

Convention re-assembled at one o'clock and proceeded to nominate a ticket.

The vote for State Treasurer resulted: Beacom 93, Shindle 59.

For delegate to State convention the vote was as follows: John S. Appleby, 88, Samuel I. Spyker 135, T. W. Montgomery 54, W. W. Heaton 27. Spyker and Appleby were declared the delegates.

For coroner, Dr. F. L. Schum received 92½ and Dr. R. Myers 59½. Dr. Schum was declared the nominee.

For director of the poor, S. W. Gibboney 20, Robert Mason 99, W. L. Johnston 33. Jackson Lamberson withdrew before the ballot. Mason was declared the nominee.

For jury commissioner, Richard Cutshall received 104, S. S. Snyder 48. W. H. Heck withdrew before the ballot. Cutshall was declared the nominee.

The vote on the amendment to change the hour for holding the primaries in the townships was: For 52, against 92.

The convention adjourned at 2.45.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B, O'Connor & Sons.

Lafayette College Commencement.

The sixty-second annual commencement of Lafayette college, Easton, Pa., was observed on Wednesday, June 23d. It was largely attended and an interesting occasion. Fifty-three young men completed their course and received degrees of A. B., Ph. B., B. S., C. E., or E. E. It was a promising class of young men and had seven honor men in it. The college is in a prosperous condition.

Rev. W. G. Finney, of the class of '87, and Rev. D. H. Campbell, of the class of '72, enjoyed the commencement exercises and especially the class reunions. Mr. Finney is pastor of the Presbyterian church at Orbisonia. Harry Douglas, of Shirleysburg, is a member of the next sophomore class and stands well in the college. J. D. Findley and N. M. Hench, of Altoona, were among the graduates.

Rev. D. H. Campbell had the degree of Doctor of Divinity conferred upon him by the trustees. ***

—At the session of Juniata conference, held at New Bloomfield, it was resolved to effect a union of all Lutheran young people's societies within the bounds of conference, which includes Mifflin, Snyder, Juniata and Perry counties. To this end a grand rally of the Lutheran young people from the counties named will be held in the Lutheran church, of Lewistown, September 7 and 8, at which time they will permanently organize.

—Citizens who love truth and believe in fair play should never promulgate a rumor until careful investigation has shown just how much truth it contains. There are persons in every community who are always glad to further malicious defamation, but reputable men and women should not assist them.

—William M. Webb, master carpenter of the Pennsylvania railroad, died at his residence at Hawkins' station, Allegheny county, Saturday afternoon. He was in his 54th year.

DIED.

FLEMING—At Bolingerville, June 6, 1897, Mrs. Caroline Fleming, aged 54 years.

DEARMITT—In Barree township, June 22, 1897, John Dearmitt, aged about 70 years.

HEFFNER—At McConnellstown, June 24, 1897, Mrs. Sarah Heffner, aged 66 years and 6 months.

WESTBROOK—In Altoona hospital, June 23, 1897, Joseph Westbrook, aged 52 years, 9 months and 8 days.

ANNUAL REPORT OF Mapleton Borough School District for the year ending June, 1897.

EXPENDITURES:

Debt and interest paid.....	$ 111 35
Teachers' wages (7 months).	980 00
" " attending institute.....	35 00
Text books.....	59 50
Supplies—tablets, paper, ink, pens, pencils, etc.....	34 04
Fuel—coal and wood.....	67 12
Collector's fees.....	27 45
Treasurer's fees.....	26 98
Secretary's salary.....	12 00
Incidental expenses—putting in glass, buckets, brooms, repairing spouting, cleaning house, excavating cellar, printing auditors' report and teachers' report cards, etc.....	49 85
No. of scholars, male, 75; female, 74; total, 149. Average daily attendance, 111.	
Cost of each pupil per month	1 27

Account of A. W. Swope, Treasurer, school fund.

DR.

To amt. from 1895-6.....	$ 29 13	
" " " collector.....	481 25	
" " of appropriation.....	610 22	
" " of loan.....	100 00	
" " from special fund....	69 19	
CR.		
By vouchers.....		1237 51
" 2 per cent. as Treasurer.		24 75
Balance Dr.....		27 53
	1289 79	1289 79
Balance in Treasury....	27 53	

Account of A. W. Swope, Treasurer, of special school fund for year 1896-7.

DR.

To amt. from 1895-6.....	27 50	
" " " collector.....	155 27	
CR.		
By amt. transferred to reglar fund.....		69 19
" vouchers.....		111 35
" 2 per cent. as treasurer,		2 23
	182 77	182 77

ASSETS.

Cash in Treasury.....	27 53	

LIABILITIES.

Debt of district.....		304 00
Liabilities in excess of assets	276 47	
	304 00	304 00
Actual debt of district.....		276 47

We, the undersigned, auditors of Mapleton borough, do hereby certify that we have examined the accounts of the treasurer of Mapleton borough school district and find same to be as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals this 10th day of June, A. D., 1897.

L. L. PARKER,
J. H. SHIMER,
J. A. BRUMBAUGH,
Auditors.

WM. REED & SONS,

Huntingdon, Pa.

Warm enough now. You must have THINGS to KEEP YOU COOL. We can help you in lots of ways. We'll begin by telling about

Fans. Ours come from Valentine's, the greatest importing house of its kind. So you get every advantage possible. Palm leaf fans 1, 2 and 3 cents each. Paper fans for children, 1 and 2 cents each. Nice paper fans, good styles, 3, 4, 5 and 6, up to 25 cents each.

Parasols, in all the newest styles. All silk ones at $1.00. Nicely Ruffled ones at $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, and up to $5.00. Every one a gem at the price. Nothing nicer than a

Lawn Wrapper for these hot afternoons. We have them at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, and up to $2.50 each. They are nicely made and will surprise you for cheapness.

Shirt Waists. Never before at such prices. Every waist in the store that was over $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00, will be sold at $1.00. We still have lots of those splendid 50c Waists. Make it a point to see these. Plenty of

Waist and Dress Material yet, in all the new weaves, and at wonderful prices, too. The cool weather brought them to us at almost half price, and you get the benefit. Nice lawns at 5, 8, 10, 12½, 15 and 18 cents per yard.

Every department is completely stocked. If you can't come, a postal brings samples and information.

Wm. Reed & Sons.

It Isn't Any Exertion . . . .

If you do your Fourth-of-July shopping at our store—the prices are right, the qualities are right. You receive the benefit of the extra low, end-of-June prices we are naming. YOU GET VALUES and absolute satisfaction. Dressy shirts, the exclusive kind, those that are just the newest, with the right fitting qualities. Unlaundered, white, fine quality linen bosom, reinforced, special value. Best Muslin Dress, all points strengthened, June value, 75c. Fancy Madras bosom, laundered, worn with white collar, detachable link cuffs, end-of-June prices, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50. Neglige Shirts, in many handsome patterns, 50c and up. Men's Night Shirts, 50c, fancy embroidered fronts, cuffs and pockets, 50 and 75 cents. Men's Half Hose, our famous line, black or tan, light and medium weight, an extra hose value, 20 and 25 cents.

Your hat may have much to do with your comfort—get a correct one. Ours are that kind, they set the pace. Straw hats, 50c and up. The most stylish braids, the swellest shapes. Park shapes in the new Fedora, in pretty shades with contrasting bands quite the correct idea, and a superb value at 50c.

It's Clearance Month in our Clothing stock—we are sacrificing value. You get the benefit, if you buy your clothing of us, a saving of from ten to fifteen per cent. That's worth something, and you get the best styles known.

At His Best. . . . .

It's the case with any man—he prefers to be at his best at celebrations, at picnics, at swell events everywhere where well dressed people congregate. A suit, made just exactly right, adds much to his appearance. We sell the exactly-right kind—the make of the great Chicago tailors, M. Born & Co. To your measure, with a guarantee.

Cor. 6th and W'hington Sts. **O. L. STEWART** HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

A WARNING.

The animals shed their winter coats weeks ago. Isn't it about time for you to shed your heavy underclothing? Be prepared for a rise in the thermometer and make a selection from our complete lines comprising Merino, Natural Wool, Balbriggan, etc., at 25c and 50c. Also, better grades.

HAVE YOU BOUGHT YOUR STRAW HAT YET?

If not, why not. Our display of Straw Hats cannot be improved on. We have them in all grades and shapes, ranging in price from 10c to $2. How about Children's Wash Suits? We have some beauties with large sailor collars at 50c, 75c, and $1, sizes 3 to 8 years. Also, a

Handsome Line of Blouse Waists

beautifully embroidered, at 50 cents, 75 cents, and $1.00.

Hugo Mayer's Golden Eagle Clothing Hall, Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., June 30, 1897.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Picnic next Saturday.

—H. A. Gripp, the Tyrone artist, spends $40,000 a year for advertising.

—Mrs. J. B. Dell circulated among friends in Shirleysburg a day of the past week.

—E. Guy Rex was on Monday elected a teacher in one of the Huntingdon schools.

—Prof. J. G. Dell, of Huntingdon, called upon some of his Mapleton friends last Saturday.

—Mrs. Mary Kelley, of Huntingdon, circulated among her many Mapleton friends last week.

—Dr. B. E. Himes and George Craig, of Newton Hamilton, were Sunday visitors to Mapleton.

—J. G. Gillam and Dr. J. G. Spangler attended the Mattern reunion at Warriorsmark last Thursday.

—D. C. Tudor, of Ebensburg, is spending a few days with his friend and classmate, E. G. Rex, of this place.

—Jesse Corbin, who has been ill with fever for the past few weeks, is convalescing, being now able to walk about the house.

—Frank Wallett and wife departed last Saturday for an extended visit to Mr. Wallett's former home in Perry county.

—Mrs. Emaline Whitney, of Shirleysburg, spent a portion of last week in Mapleton, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Levi Wright.

—Street laborers, while working several days ago at Johnstown, unearthed $208 in gold. It is supposed to have been flood money.

—There can be no doubt that business is, as a general thing, reviving throughout the country. There is no boom, 'tis a healthy state of convalescence.

—Charles W. Mayer, of Mifflin, real estate agent of the Pennsylvania railroad, was in town last Thursday on business pertaining to his department.

—Mrs. Samuel Mundorff and daughter, Miss Chrissie Mundorff, of Bellwood, were visitors at the home of M. L. Rex and family during the past week.

—The Juniata Valley Veteran association encampment will be held at McClure, Snyder county, about the first week in September, and continue four days.

—Governor Hastings last week signed the Hamilton road bill. The amount of money to be appropriated or collected before the bill becomes effective is one million dollars.

—The wire worms are destroying the corn in Perry county and some of the farmers in Pfoutz's valley are going to sow buckwheat in their fields which have been destroyed.

—A basket picnic will be held in the Igo grove next Saturday under the auspices of Washington Camp No. 59, P. O. S. of A. All well disposed persons are invited to participate.

—John H. Woolverton, a former resident of this county, who was born at Lane's Mill, three miles from Mill Creek, died at his home in Williamsburg, Blair county, on the 18th inst., aged 51 years.

—A. B. Gillam and wife left Monday morning on a week's trip to Philadelphia, Atlantic City and Washington. They were accompanied by Misses Nannie and Myrtle Benner, of Petersburg.

—Benjamin R. Hatfield and wife, of Huntingdon, were guests of Samuel Hatfield and wife during a couple days of the past week. Ben holds an important clerkship in the State insurance department.

—A few days ago at Lewistown, in a quarrel between two colored men, one named John Branner had his head badly cut with an axe, while the other, named Ed Lane, was shot in the back. Both will likely recover.

—Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are to-day its warmest friends. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

—J. Bratton, a despondent citizen of Patterson, Juniata county, disappeared from his home on Monday and was found by his daughters hanging by the neck, dead, on Thursday. He is supposed to have committed suicide because he had no work.

—The people of Springfield and surrounding townships will celebrate the 121st anniversary of American independence at Maddensville on Saturday next, July 3d. Milton S. Lytle, of Huntingdon, will be the principal speaker for the occasion.

—On Friday night of last week thieves gained an entrance into the room of John Reimlinger, an employe of the Everett Glass company, at the United States hotel in Everett and took $180 from a pocketbook which he had in his pants pocket.

—Thursday, August 26th, has been announced by Chairman Elkin as the day and date for the meeting of the State Republican convention at Harrisburg to nominate candidates for State Treasurer and Auditor-General. The State committee will meet the day before the convention to arrange the preliminaries of the campaign.

—Albert Rhodes, a young Altoona man, took a dose of laudanum recently but he repented pretty quickly and was mighty glad to have a doctor's service. Antidotes did the desired business for him and he is now enjoying his usual health in place of being dead.

—Work was begun Wednesday at the rolling mill of the Valentine Iron company to prepare for immediate resumption. This mill has been closed since March, 1896, and its resumption means work for a large number of men.

—John K. Templeton, a leading merchant of Tyrone, died of pulmonary affection at his home in that place on Thursday afternoon. He was born in Sinking valley on the 18th day of October, 1844, and at death had attained the age of 53 years, 3 months and 24 days.

—An unknown man, about 45 years of age, was killed at No. 7 bridge near Pemberton Thursday morning by Seashore Express while walking on the track. His mangled body was taken to Huntingdon and prepared for burial. Nothing was found on his person by which to identify him.

—Mrs. John A. Patterson announces to the public that she is continuing the business of manufacturing Patterson's Wonderful Healing Salve. Since the death of her husband she has no other means of support and hopes the public will give her such patronage as the salve merits. It is a superior article and we have no hesitancy in recommending it to our readers.

—Children's Day services were held in the United Brethren church last Sunday evening. The programme rendered was "The Lillies of the Field." For the occasion the church was profusely decorated. A large audience was present and the participants, all of whom were of the younger members of the Sunday school, performed their parts in a very creditable manner.

—Andrew Lewis, consecutive number 1762 of the Reformatory inmates, died at the institution on the 13th inst., due to the ravages of a recent attack of typhoid fever. Lewis was sent to the Reformatory from Dauphin county in April, 1895, with a maximum sentence of four years. He had been convicted of robbing freight cars. His body was buried in the Reformatory cemetery.

—Jacob Ward, aged 15 years, son of Jacob Ward, of Walker township, was seriously injured on Saturday morning. He was driving a mower on the public road when it came in collision with a sled and the horses ran off. Ward was thrown from the seat and had the cap torn off his right knee, one of his arms lacerated and a gash over an inch long cut in his hip by one of the guards of the machine.

—Christian K. Ross, who has for years held the office of Master Warden of the Board of Port Wardens of Philadelphia, and who was known all over the world as the father of Charley Ross, the 4-year-old boy, whose mysterious abduction from his father's residence July 1, 1874, caused such a profound sensation, died at his home in Germantown, Philadelpnia, on Monday morning of last week.

—The Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* says: "Rev. Walter Scott Long, of Shirleysburg, Huntingdon county, has taken the place of the Rev. J. B. Brumbaugh, former pastor of the German Baptist church, Adams avenue and Eighteenth street, and has located with his family on Fourteenth street and has become a permanent resident of the Central City, where he will be pleased to meet all of his former and new friends."

—Phillips & Altman's warehouse at Barree was totally destroyed by fire Thursday noon, together with a car load of soft coal. The fire was caused by a spark from a locomotive. Loss about $500; insurance $200.

—A. J. Bloom, of Bloomington, near Curwensville, visited Philipsburg the other day with a horse and buggy. He put up his horse at Condo & Sharp's stable, and after it had been in a while Mr. Bloom discovered that his horse had hung itself, and rushing in with a knife to cut loose the halter, slipped, cutting a gash in his leg. He was taken to the hospital for treatment. The horse had broken its neck.

—William H. Truman, of Warriorsmark township, sought shelter under a freight car standing on the railway siding during the heavy storm on Saturday a week, and while under the car an engine was coupled to it and started to haul it away. Truman was horrified to find the car moving, and was momentarily dazed before he made a break for safety. He succeeded in getting his body clear of the track, but the wheels caught his right leg and almost ground it off at the knee. The injured member had to be amputated.

—The county commissioners, having decided to build a new county bridge across Campbell's creek between this borough and Union township, last Thursday awarded the contract for the bridge and stone work to B. O'Connor & Sons for $125. The bridge is to be the same length and width as the present structuure. The stone work on the north abutment is to be taken out and rebuilt one foot higher than at present and the abutment on the Mapleton side will be raised one foot. Only new material is to be put in the new bridge. The present bridge was built for the county by Gen. John McComb in 1870 for $395.

—Francis Rowe, of Walker township, Juniata county, was severely injured on Monday of last week while running a mowing machine on the farm owned by his father, Isaac Rowe. One of the horses in the team ran away, forcing the other one to run with him, and Mr. Rowe, who was off the machine at the time trying to pacify the horse, which previously showed signs of unruliness, in some unexplained way got his lines around his legs and was dragged by the runaway horses for upwards of 200 yards. He was painfully injured about one of the knees, while the refractory horse escaped without injury. The other one was severely hurt by being cut with the knives of the machine, and it is thought he will have to be killed.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's Popular Excursions to the Seashore.

No other Summer outing appeals so strongly to the people of Western Pennsylvania as the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's popular excursions to the seacoast of New Jersey. For years they have been looked forward to as the holiday event of each Summer. The secret of their great popularity is the phenomenally low rate and the high character of the service. The limit of twelve days just fits the time set apart for the average vacation, and the dates of the excursions are most conveniently adjusted. There is also the widest field for choice in the selection of a resort. Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City and Ocean City are the choicest of the Atlantic coast resorts, and any one of them may be visited under these arrangements. The list this year includes also Rehoboth, Del., and Ocean City, Md.

The dates of the excursions are July 15 and 29, and August 12 and 21. A special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will leave Pittsburg on above-mentioned dates at 8.55 A. M., arriving at Altoona 12.15 P. M., where stop for dinner will be made, reaching Philadelphia 6.25 P. M., and arriving Atlantic City via the Delaware River Bridge route at 8.40 P. M., making the run from Pittsburg to the seashore via the only all-rail route in eleven hours and forty-five minutes. Passengers may also spend the night in Philadelphia, and proceed to the shore by any regular train from Market Street Wharf or Broad Street Station the following day.

Tickets will be sold from the stations at the rates named below :—

	Train leaves.	Rate.
Altoona (stops for dinner)...	12 35 P. M.	$8 00
Bellwood.....	12 46 "	8 00
Tyrone.....	12 56 "	7 65
Huntingdon...	1 26 "	7 10
Mt. Union.....	1 44 "	6 75
Lewistown Junction.....	2 20 "	6 00
Atlantic City .....Arrive	8 40 "	.....

Tickets will also be good on regular trains leaving Pittsburg at 4.30 and 8.10 p. m., both of which will carry sleeping cars through to Atlantic City.

For detailed information in regard to rates and time of trains apply to ticket agents, or Mr. Thomas E. Watt, District Passenger Agent, Pittsburg. 6-30-3t

—The Prohibition county convention will be held in the Y. M. C. A. hall, Huntingdon, Thursday, July 22.

J. Chalmers Blair.

J. Chalmers Blair, of Huntingdon, died in Philadelphia at 8.50 o'clock last Wednesday evening. Mr. Blair was one of the most progressive citizens of Central Pennsylvania, and he is sincerely mourned by hundreds who knew his worth and goodness. The following brief sketch of his life we glean from the *News*:

"J. C. Blair was the son of Captain Brice X. Blair, and was born at Shade Gap, this county, in November, 1847. He received a common school and academic education and took a course in Eastman business college, Poughkepsie, N. Y. He entered business in this place as clerk in the First National bank and then bought a book store about the year 1868. He devoted his energies to the business, adding the printing of stationery thereto, and success crowned his efforts. In 1885 the business had extended to such limits that he began the ereetion of the large building at the corner of Sixth and Penn streets, increasing the dimensions by another magnificent building on the site of the old Presbyterian church in 1889. The extensive manufacturing establishment is known as the J. C. Blair Manufacturing company and has trade with all parts of the country.

"He was elected Chief Burgess of Huntingdon two terms and manifested his zeal for good streets by traveling over the country and learning the best methods for attaining that end. As a result of his efforts the town has been improved and he always felt a pride in making Huntingdon a desirable place to live, and encouraged capitalists to build it up. He was a director in the First National bank and his fellow directors will miss his counsel in that institution. Mr. Blair was a member of the Presbyterian church, and a trustee for a number of years. He was a member of the committee of Presbytery appointed to prepare a history of the church, and gave valuable aid in the preparation and publication of the work."

The remains were interred at Huntingdon last Saturday afternoon and some idea of the esteem in which he was held may be formed when it is stated that his funeral was the largest ever witnessed in this section of the State.

The School Bil Passed.

The Merric school bill passed finally by a vote of 110 to 65. The measure divides the public school fund by giving one-third on the basis of the number of schools, one-third on the school children between the ages of six and sixteen years and the balance on taxables. It is in the interests of the country districts and will cost the city of Philadelphia $180,000 a year. Pittsburg will lose between $70,000 and $80,000, and large cities in proportion. The bill now goes to the governor and will doubtless recieve his approval as it is along the lines suggested in his last biennial message.

$2.50 Shoe for - $2.00. -

No lady feels dressed unless she has on an up-to-date, fine looking shoe. We have just such goods and to get you more fully acquainted with our stock and prices, we will sell, for a limited time only, our

$2.50 Black Fine Shoes for $2.00,

in lace or button, C, D and E wide, round or pointed toe. We shall let QUALITY and not "bolderdash" speak for our stock.

The Gold Watch contest still goes on.

D. S. LYNN,

Hazlett Block,

HUNTINGDON, - PENN'A.

The Weather Is a Little Cool

but Springtime is here and we are right along with a full line of Spring and Summer goods.

White Dress Goods,
Challies,
Percales,
Summer Prints,

beautiful colors and effects. A nice line of

Ladies' Shirt Waists

with detachable collars, at only 50c. Every other deparrment of our store is complete, as usual. We don't want to hnrry you but dont wait for some one else to get the choice.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

According to Sir Benjamin Baker, the charges of powder in guns have, since the time of the Crimean War, increased from sixteen pounds to 900 pounds, the weights of projectiles from sixty-eight pounds to 1800 pounds, and the energies developed from 1100 foot-tons to 62,000 foot-tons.

A Great Train to the Seventh Annual Convention Baptist Young People at Chattanooga, Tenn.

The grandest trip of the season has been arranged, over the Southern Railway, for Chattanooga and Nashville. A personally conducted party will leave Boston July 12th, New York July 13th, returning July 24th, visiting Washington, Ashevil e, Chattanooga, Nashville, Norfolk and Old Point Comfort. A most delightful vacat'on trip for the old and young. This is the official tour for the delegates from Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Eastern Pennsylvania, Maryland, District of Columbia, and the Virginias and Carolinas. A large delegation from Connecticut and New York will join the party.

Write to any agent of the Southern Railway for full particulars, descriptive matter of the great route to Chattanooga "Through the Land of the Sky." New York office, 271 Broadway; Boston office, 228 Washington Street.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. HARDY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.

E. B. Walthall & Co., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The sanction of physicians is accorded to that standard disinfectant, Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

GAINED IN STRENGTH

Was Confined to the Bed Most of the Time—The Remedy.

"I was much run down in health and had to keep my bed the greater part of the time. I had no appetite and did not rest well nights. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and my appetite returned and I gained strength rapidly, and soon felt like a new man. I attribute my escape from illness of any kind the past winter to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." ABEL MYERS, Arthur, New York. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic, easy to operate. 25c.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5c. a roll up. 100 Samples Wall Paper Mailed FREE..... F. REED, 1662 Broadway, N.Y.

Who opened that bottle of
HIRES Rootbeer?
The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound th old folks like to hear —the children can't resist it.
HIRES
Rootbeer
is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood. A temperance drink for temperance people.
Made only by
The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila.
A package makes 5 gallons.
Sold everywhere.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D.C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

ROOFING Use our Metal Shingles, Fire-Proof, Durable. Catalogue Free MONTROSS & CO., Camden, N.J.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

HYSTERICS ON WHEELS.

Hallucinations of Bicyclists Becoming a Recognized Disorder.

"Bicycle hallucinations are becoming a recognized nervous disorder," said a Cleveland doctor to a reporter for the Plain Dealer. "I know of half a dozen cases or more. One woman came to me and claimed she couldn't ride on a street when a street car line was in operation. Every time a car came along she had a wild impulse to topple over toward it. She simply couldn't help it. Another woman said that whenever she rides her wheel she has an idea that somebody is scorching close behind her. She feels the scorcher's presence and expects every moment to be hurled to the ground. If she rides in company with friends she doesn't notice the unpleasant sensation, but it comes to her again as soon as she is alone. A man came into my office a few weeks ago and said there was something wrong with his eyes. I looked at them, and they appeared to be all right. He told me that whenever he rode his wheel—and he was very fond of riding—the ground began to slip away from in front of him, and the whole landscape seemed to curl up—and it kept on curling as long as he rode. I fancied I knew what ailed him. He watched his front wheel too closely. I told him to sit up straighter, and to keep his eyes off the wheel. I guess I cured his malady, for he hasn't come back. I have another patient, a young girl. When she rides she trembles violently, and this imparts a trembling motion to her wheel. It doesn't appear to exhaust her, but she is very much worried because she can't stop it. I think she will outgrow the tendency as she get older and stronger."

The Oldest Plowmaker.

Chicago has the oldest plowmaker in the United States. His name is David Bradley, and he is at the head of a big manufacturing company on the West Side. Mr. Bradley first worked at the business in Syracuse, N. Y., in 1832. In 1835 he came to Chicago, which then numbered 2500 inhabitants and a camp of several thousand Indians, to help erect the first iron foundry established here. Mr. Bradley was the first man to bring pig-iron into Chicago. In connection with the foundry which he helped to build was a machine shop, and the establishment soon began along with its other business the manufacture of plows. Mr. Bradley by the growth of his business was finally forced to build a little town of his own, which is known as Bradley, Ill. Mr. Bradley has passed his eighty-fifth birthday, but is still hale and hearty, and thoroughly enjoys the prosperity which hard work has brought him. The active business has been surrendered to his sons.—Chicago Tribune.

A Toad as a Talisman.

The Western Morning News reports a remarkable case of superstition. A young woman in Penzance had suffered from fits, and she adopted a remedy which would be to most people almost as repulsive as the disease itself. She procured a live toad, placed it in a bag, hung it around her neck and carried it next her body! The woman was cured of her fits, but she was being medically attended at the Penzance Infirmary at the same time. The woman believes, however, that this was a coincidence, and that her strange talisman was the instrument of her cure.—South Wales Daily News.

Military Dogs.

Whilst the Germans are making the best use of pigeons the Russians are using dogs for the transmission of messages and more especially as protectors of advanced outposts and isolated sentries. The dogs are deployed in fighting order, and at a given signal bound forward to the skirmishes, taking with them supplies of cartridges placed in little saddles. Both in this duty and the conveyance of messages the dogs are stated to have shown a high degree of intelligence, reflecting great credit upon those responsible for their training.

RACE WAR IN KEY WEST.

An Attempt to Lynch a Colored Man Leads to a Riot.

A CALL FOR U. S. REGULARS.

The City in the Hands of a Mob of Colored Men—One White Man Killed and Several Wounded—Governor Bloxham Asked Help From Federal Troops—Rioters Shot Dead and Many Wounded.

KEY WEST, Fla. (Special).—The excitement in Key West over the assault upon Mrs. Livingston Atwell, by Sylvanus Johnson, and the unsuccessful attempts to lynch him, culminated in an attempt to mob C. B. Pendleton, and a fight between colored men and white men, in which one white man named William Gardiner was killed and a dozen wounded. It is reported that four colored men were killed and ten wounded.

When Johnson was taken to the court-room for his trial, he was placed in a closed carriage and driven up town well guarded. Four shots were fired at the carriage, but they went wild.

At the court-room the colored men gathered in large numbers, all excited and showing arms. They swore that Johnson should not be harmed. They surged into the room and almost filled it, only about thirty-five whites being able to get in. The details of the crime as they were given by the other women, Mrs. Atwell being too ill to be present, were terrible, and this stirred up the white men.

One of the women fainted, and at this Colonel Pendleton, Editor of the Equator Democrat, jumped upon a bench and called out in a voice trembling from passion: "Are there enough whites here to aid me in lynching this scoundrel?"

Shouts of "Yes, we will aid you! Let's lynch him!" rang through the room, and the whites made a rush for Johnson, who sank behind a desk. The colored men jumped up also, and several made a start for Pendleton. He drew his pistol and warned them to stop, saying that he would kill the first man that attempted to touch him. The whites rallied around and the clicking of revolvers was heard all through the room.

About 5 p. m. an attack was made on Pendleton's house, which is situated on the outskirts of the city, and many shots were exchanged. The colored men hid in the bushes and trees near by and fired into the building.

Pendleton had been warned, and with fifty of his friends were inside, well protected and pretty well armed. They returned the fire and drove the colored men off. The ground where the attacking party stood showed evidences of several men having been shot, and it is reported that five colored men were badly wounded there.

About 8 o'clock the colored men again gathered about the jail and began to make demonstrations, while several smaller bands paraded up and down the streets, threatening every white man seen. The stores were all closed and business was suspended everywhere.

At the jail a party of whites approached about 10 p. m., and the colored men fired on them. The whites returned the fire and a sharp fusillade ensued for several minutes, but the whites were forced to retire, the colored men being in too great force. This retreat was greeted by them with hoots and yells. William H. Gardiner was killed here. Charles Lamson and five others, unknown, were wounded. Many of the colored men were seen to fall, and it is supposed that they had several killed.

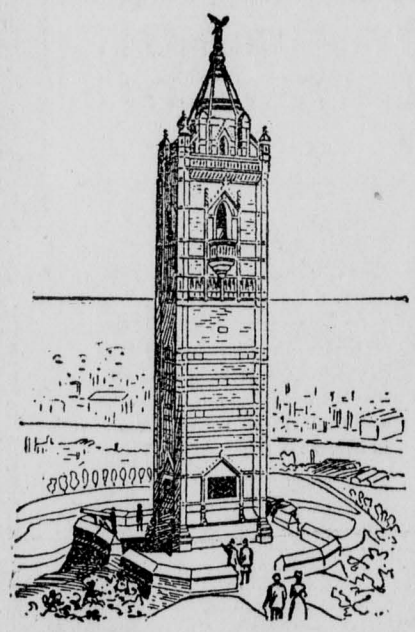
An appeal was made for the Government troops stationed in Key West to act, there being a full battery at the fort. They were asked to come out, but the commanding officer refused until he was ordered by the War Department.

Sheriff Knight wired the Governor asking aid to quell the riot. He requested the Governor to order out the military and request the Secretary of War at Washington to order out the National troops if needed to protect lives and property.

A MEMORIAL TO CABOT.

The 400th Anniversary of the Discovery of North America Celebrated.

John Cabot, the discoverer, is to have a monument erected to his honor and memory by the people of the City of Bristol in England. This year is the 400th anniversary of the discovery of the North American continent, and Bristol considers herself especially concerned, because it was from that port that Cabot and his colleagues sailed in the Matthew on her most successful voyage,



THE PROPOSED CABOT TOWER AT BRISTOL.

on which she sighted the North American continent. The site for the monument is the summit of Brandor in the heart of the city. The hill is twenty-five acres in extent and has been donated by the town council to the purpose. The monument is to cost $50,000, and will take the form of an ornate tower, which has been designed by W. V. Gough, the eminent English architect. The movement is under the guidance and patronage of the Marquis of Dufferin. The foundation stone was laid on June 24, which was 400 year to the day when the mainland of North America was first seen by any European navigator.

VICTORY FOR CORNELL.

Her 'Varsity Crew Beats Yale and Harvard at Poughkeepsie.

Cornell's 'Varsity crew won the four-mile, eight-oar college boat race at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., finishing three lengths ahead of Yale. Yale was seven lengths ahead of Harvard. The times were: Cornell, 20.34; Yale, 20.44; Harvard, 21.00.

The result of the race was the greatest surprise ever scored in boating in this country. It was confidently expected by the best judges of rowing that both Harvard and Yale would defeat Cornell.

There is but one explanation of Cornell's victory. Courtney, Cornell's coach, won by using a stroke that was as near as possible the old Yale stroke, which was better known as the "Bob Cook stroke." The Yale stroke as rowed by Yale was modified by an English method. Harvard rowed the English stroke as taught to her by R. C. Lehman, the coach of the Oxford and Leander crews, and the most successful rowing coach of England.

Cornell and Yale both finished the race in good physical condition. Harvard was terribly exhausted, and Boardman, her stroke oar, did not regain consciousness for three-quarters of an hour after the race was rowed.

Cornell's victory was so decisive as to establish beyond doubt or cavil her claim to recognition among the foremost American colleges in aquatic sports. That Yale had derided this claim and Harvard had only grudgingly admitted it made the victory the more glorious. Neither the Blue nor the Crimson could do well enough to make the little men from Cornell exert themselves, and with the other two crews spent and breathless the winners shot on past the line and pulled gayly down the river for half a mile to their launch as fresh as if they were beginning instead of finishing the greatest race in American college annals.

LIGHTNING KILLS IN GEORGIA.

Mayor's Daughter and Several Men Among the Victims.

Lightning played havoc with lives and property in Georgia. The daughter of the Mayor of Powder Springs, a popular summer resort, Miss Hattie Scott, was killed by a bolt, and at the same place a powerful thrashing machine was torn to pieces by the fluid, its operators dangerously injured and the draught oxen killed.

At Carrollton, the centre of the stock raising industry in Georgia, James Downs, Jr., and Samuel Connie, both white, were killed by lightning, the bolt tearing their clothes and discoloring their features. At Millner, in the northern portion of the State, a bolt struck on Mr. J. A. Farley's farm, and killed Samuel Lawrence, a colored farmhand, badly burned another man, and injured Mr. Farley's son.

THIRTEEN HIS FATAL NUMBER.

It Follows Terrell Hudson to the Gallows and Will End Only at the Grave.

Terrell Hudson, the murderer, whose career has been so dominated by the fatal number "13," was hanged at Decatur, Ga. Hudson was the thirteenth child of a thirteenth child. On November 13 last he shot Seaborn Malcolm, and was confined in cell 13 at the Decatur jail. His hanging was one of the most remarkable that has occurred in Georgia for years.

Colored preachers and his twelve brothers gathered around him and so worked him into a religious frenzy that when the drop fell, at 11.45, he was almost a maniac. He could answer no question intelligently, and was dead to all intents and purposes an hour before his hanging. His family declare their intention of burying him thirteen feet deep.

UGLY ARISTOCRAT LOOKED ON.

A Strange Tale About a Wealthy Member of the British Aristocracy.

A strange tale is vouched for by one London paper. It says that a wealthy member of the aristocracy paid $1750 for a room on St. James's Street, from which to view the Queen's jubilee. He is suffering, it is added, from a hideous malformation of the countenance; arrived late on Monday night, spent that night in the room referred to, and witnessed the procession with an attendant, all other people being excluded from the room.

For twenty-seven years, it is further stated, only two people have seen his face. The unfortunate man drives every night about London, and on entering and leaving his carriage, according to the newspaper, he covers his head with a hood.

Lynch Law in Mississippi.

John Moses, colored, was lynched at Crystal Springs, Miss., for the murder of a white man named J. W. Strong. A colored Methodist preacher who tried to shield Moses was severely whipped under the same tree that served as a gallows. The mob was held in check by the Sheriff all night, but finally they overpowered the Sheriff and secured their victim. The Capitol Life Guards, of Jackson, were at the depot ready to go to the scene when the news came that the man was dead.

Found Dead in a Trunk.

When an old trunk was opened in the home of Joseph Melton, near Bordley, in Union County, Kentucky, the father found his two little girls lying in it, smothered to death—Laura, seven, and Jennie, five. While their parents were absent the children had been playing "hide and seek" with three other tots. While searching for a good hiding place, the two evidently thought of an old trunk in the cellar, crawled into it and closed the lid. A spring lock made it an air tight tomb.

5000 View a Hanging.

Clark Lewis, the colored murderer, was hanged at Fayetteville, W. Va. Three of the Lewis gang of murderers were to be hanged on one scaffold, but Governor Atkinson respited Albert Viars and Jerry Brown at the request of Judge Hall. The hanging was witnessed by 5000 people, the scaffold having been erected in a woodland at the foot of three hills.

Father and Son Killed Together.

Adam Leck, sixty-two years old, and his son William, twenty-five years old, were instantly killed by the explosion of the boiler in a small machine shop at Brockport, Elk County, Penn. The building was owned by Leck, and was demolished by the force of the explosion. Both bodies were blown about 100 feet and were terribly mangled.

Gold Fever in Alaska.

The extent of the gold fever in Alaska at present may be inferred from the fact that a man who offered $1.25 an hour to assistants could only get four, all others preferring to trust to luck in getting claims which would "pan out" better.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The Baltimores are all bicycle riders.

Pittsburg is now on the hunt for players.

McGarr has been released by Cleveland.

Not one of the five Cleveland pitchers is playing up to form.

The Bostons are playing with the fire of enthusiastic confidence.

Conner has signed with Detroit, taking Whistler's place at first base.

Outfielder Blake, of the Cleveland team, has been loaned to the Milwaukee Club.

Think of the two-time batting champion, Burkett, of Cleveland, down below the .300 boys!

Warner is doing all of New York's catching, and doing it mighty well; his throwing particularly is fine.

The opinion prevails almost unanimously among League men that Boston will win the pennant this season.

Keeler, of Baltimore, has made but one fielding error so far this season, and is third among League batsmen.

Catcher Bergen says the Boston young college pitcher Carke has the most puzzling drop ball he ever handled.

President Young has decided to employ no more umpires who have not had experience in minor leagues.

Griffin, Shindle, Griffin, Anderson, Jones and Lachance are the Brooklyn players who have made four hits in one game.

Although the Brooklyn Club has seven pitchers on the pay roll Manager Barnie relies mostly on Payne and Kennedy to win games.

The study of the scores reveals the fact that the Baltimores can score more runs on fewer hits than any other team in the League.

Pitcher Doheny has been indefinitely suspended by the New York Club for insubordination, and for threatening to assault Pitcher Seymour.

One of the strange but well-established facts in baseball is Rusie's invulnerability against the Chicago team. It has existed ever since Rusie was a pitcher.

Kelley, of Pittsburg, Duffy, of Boston, and Keeler, of Baltimore, are having a merry scrap for the League batting premiership. These three are the only regular players who have over .400.

The Louisville Club, upon recommendation of Manager Hanlon, has signed Linthicum, a Baltimore cigar dealer, who has been playing short stop for the Young Men's Christian League.

Of the Western teams of the big League, compared with last season, Louisville shows the greatest improvement and Cleveland the most marked decadence. Of the Eastern teams Boston has made the biggest advance and Washington the least.

CYCLING NOTES.

William Lange was sentenced at Philadelphia to one year in the county prison for stealing a bicycle.

Elections to the Reichstag in the Dutchy of Brunswick, Germany, this summer turn on the attitude of the candidates toward the taxation of bicycles.

The experienced cycle rider finds no difficulty in turning his head to see what is going on behind him. He has the apparent ability to look in several directions at once.

At the Southern Circuit bicycle races in Montgomery, Ala., Charles J. Carpenter of New Jersey broke his own record for one hour's competitive riding (23 9-10 miles) and finished first with 24 miles to his credit.

The latest thing in bicycles in Newburyport, Mass., was noticed in the way of a man riding, and having attached by two shafts a small two-wheeled contrivance with pneumatic tires, in which were three children.

When finishing, as the winner of a race at a picnic given by the Arcanum Wheelmen of Jersey City, N. J., Howard Griffen was run into by a policeman's horse and thrown to the ground, receiving injuries which caused his death a few hours later.

Half the people who, by reason of riding old wheels, have a poor position on their machines, could obviate much of the trouble, make riding easier, if they would have longer seat-posts with front L, and adjustable handle-bars, with long stem, fited to their bicycles.

The record for a twenty-four ride was raised by Edward S. Edwards, of the Century Wheelmen of New York, from 314 miles to 349 2-5 miles. The course was one of four legs, each twenty-one miles long between the towns of Elizabeth, Spring, field, Westfield and Rahway, N. J.

When a man walks a mile it is said he takes on an average 2263 steps, lifting the weight of his body with each step. When he rides a bicycle of the average gear he covers a mile with the equivalent of only 627 steps, requires less force, bears no burden, and covers the same distance in less than one-third the time.

"Jimmy" Michael, the diminutive Welsh cyclist, who came to this country recently, and since his coming has been startling American wheelmen by breaking record after record, rode fifteen miles in twenty-nine minutes and twelve seconds at the Charles River Park, Boston, defeating Eddie McDuffie. Seventeen thousand spectators saw the match.

Report of a bicycle funeral comes from Elizabeth, N. J. Mrs. Jane Rea, aged fifty-four, wife of Thomas S. Rea, of that city, died last week and at the funeral most of the mourners, men and women, followed the hearse on bicycles. After the funeral services the mourners again mounted their wheels and slowly rode after the body to Evergreen Cemetery, three miles distant, where the interment took place.

THE LABOR WORLD

Iowa unionists will hold a State convention.

Machinist want eight hours on May 1, 1898.

Brooklyn clothing cutters average $20 a week.

Cumminsville, Ohio, has a Labor Exchange.

Dublin, Ireland, has a co-operative cork factory.

New York City carpenters get $3.50 for eight hours.

Pittsburg, Penn., hasn't an idle union pattern-maker.

A National Union of Railroad agents has been organized.

St. Louis (Mo.) carpenters now get thirty-five cents an hour.

Denver, Col., will make improvements that will employ 1000 men.

Duluth (Minn.) 'longshoremen get twenty-five cents per hour.

Minneapolis (Minn.) stonecutters work nine hours, thirty cents per hour.

English tailors threaten to strike for the twelve-hour day and the abolition of overtime.

The English Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants hopes to abolish Sunday trains by demanding time and a half for Sunday work.

Sweetness and Light.

Put a pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physic, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

GREAT NAVAL PARADE.

England's Victorian Jubilee Ends With a Marine Review.

TWENTY-FIVE MILES OF SHIPS.

Prince of Wales Inspects the Most Powerful Fleet of War Vessels Ever Gathered Together in the World—United States Cruiser Brooklyn the Star of the Foreign Squadron and Cheered by All.

PORTSMOUTH, England (By Cable).—The most magnificent display of naval strength ever witnessed occurred off Spithead, on the closing day of the Queen's Jubilee, the occasion being the grand naval review held in honor of the completion of the sixtieth year of the reign of Queen Victoria.

The Prince of Wales, representing Her Majesty, reviewed a fine fleet of foreign warships representing all the maritime Nations of the world, proudest, strongest and swiftest of these craft being the United States armored cruiser Brooklyn, flying the flag of Rear Admiral Miller.

The Heir Apparent also inspected about thirty miles of British warships, in which were 165 fighting ships of different classes, carrying about nine hundred heavy guns, manned by over thirty-eight thousand men and of about five hundred and fifty thousand tons in all.

Each maritime Nation sent an Admiral in his flagship to witness the review. They formed in a line abreast of the British battle-ships, where they were favorably placed to compare their own naval architecture with that of other Nations. Each Nation sent its best available ship, and a magnificent display resulted.

The British fleet assembled June 22, and was drawn up in four lines extending from abreast of Portsmouth Harbor to a distance of about five miles to the westward.

Following the precedent of former naval reviews there was free access to the review ground up to the hour named for the official inspection, when all vessels with visitors anchored in their assigned positions, and the tour of the fleet was commenced by the Prince of Wales.

As usual on such occasions the Trinity yacht Irene, with the Elder Brethren on board, led the way, the Victoria and Albert, with the Prince of Wales on board, being accompanied by the royal yachts Osborne and Alberta, the admiralty yacht Enchantress, the Cunard liner Campania, with the members of the House of Lords and the House of Commons on board, and a vessel conveying the foreign Ambassadors and their suites.

At 8 o'clock a. m. on signal from the Renown, Admiral Sir Nowell Salmon's flagship, there broke out on every war vessel a perfect eruption of color. Each ship spread every stitch of bunting she possessed—streamers from every spar and rainbows over all.

The illumination of the fleet at night was one of the most charming sights of a week of delightful spectacles. At 9 o'clock a rocket from the Renown signalled the lighting up. Light lines ran in graceful curves along the hulls and from bow to stern over the mastheads. A few minutes later they vanished with the suddenness of their appearance. Then the darkness was broken again, this time by numberless searchlights. A pause, and the darkness was pierced by hundreds of rockets.

The illuminations of the Brooklyn reflected the very greatest credit upon all concerned. Along her rail was a row of electric lights, while between her funnels were large letters, "V. R." and the dates "1837-97" showing up conspicuously.

The most striking feature was Old Glory flying from a yardarm and on which, from time to time, the rays of a search light were thrown, all the other lights of the cruiser in the meanwhile being quenched, thus giving the flag the appearance of floating in the air, nothing else being visible about it.

TRAIN PLUNGED INTO GORGE.

Seven Lives Lost in a Rail Wreck at Missouri City.

The St. Louis express on the Wabash Railway plunged through a trestle at Missouri City, Mo., carrying down the entire train with the exception of the rear car, a Pullman. The gorge, which a few hours before was almost empty, had become a raging torrent because of the tremendous downpour of rain, and the structure was weakened.

Seven men, all residents of St. Louis, were killed. Here is the list: F. W. Brink, postal clerk; Charles P. Greasley, brakemen; Edward Grimrod, baggageman; W. S. Mills, postal clerk; O. M. Smith, postal clerk; Gustav A. Smith, postal clerk; Charles Winters, postal clerk.

Conductor G. C. Copeland was supposed to be dead when taken from the wreck, and his body was laid in a row with the seven dead. A few minutes later some one observed a sign of life, and he was at once removed to a stretcher and given every attention. He has a fractured skull and several broken ribs, but may recover. Of the nineteen others injured not one is in a critical condition.

A neighbor farmer noticed to the perilous condition of the trestle and resolved to flag the passenger train, which he knew was due. For nearly an hour he stood in the terrific downpour of rain, only to fail at last in his good intentions, for when the fast mail came thundering on the storm was almost blinding and the engineer could not see the signal which the farmer so frantically waved across the track.

CITY OF ROME AFIRE AT SEA.

The Big Anchor Liner Discovered in Deadly Peril.

The Anchor Line Transatlantic steamship City of Rome, eight days out from Glasgow and Greenock, came racing up New York Harbor out of the east, and when abreast of the observatory at Fire Island set signals that she was on fire.

Still under full headway, she turned the Hook and came up to Quarantine, where she was boarded under way by the Health Officer. Her master, Captain Young, reporting all well aboard, she was cleared in haste, and having landed her passengers at the pier, her crew and a squad of firemen from the fire-boat New Yorker went to work and subdued the flames that smouldered in her hold.

Immediately after the discovery of the fire while a day from port there was a great deal of excitement aboard, but the coolness and courage of all aboard resulted in bringing the steamship through her perils and preventing what might have resulted in a loss of life.

OHIO REPUBLICANS MEET.

Governor Bushnell Renominated and Senator Hanna Endorsed.

The Ohio Republican State Convention met at Toledo, renominated Governor Bushnell and pledged the party support to Mark A. Hanna as his own successor in the United States Senate for both the short and long terms. The platform approves the National and State Administrations, and also the Hawaiian treaty.

GOVERNOR A. W. BUSHNELL.

These nominations were made: Governor, Asa W. Bushnell; Lieutenant-Governor, A. W. Jones; Supreme Judge, Jacob F. Burkett; Attorney General, Frank Monnett; State Treasurer, Samuel Campbell; School Commissioner, L. D. Bonebrake; Member of Board of Public Works, C. A. Goddard.

The new State Central Committee organized with Harry M. Daugherty as Chairman, C. R. Fisher as Vice-Chairman and Peter Durr as Secretary. Daugherty and Durr are Hanna and Dick men.

BIG ROAD'S NEW EQUIPMENT.

Nearly 5000 New Cars and Fifteen Locomotives for the B. and O.

Within the past four months the business of the B. and O. has improved to such an extent and the prospect of a further increase is so good that the receivers ordered the following new equipment:

Three thousand box cars from the Pullman Car Company; 1000 box cars from the Missouri Car Works for the Fairport Line; 500 coal cars from the Michigan Car Company; twenty freight and five passenger locomotives from the Baldwin Locomotive Works; fifteen freight locomotives from the Pittsburg Locomotive Works.

This equipment is being delivered daily and as fast as the engines and cars are received they are placed in active service. These cars and engines will not increase the equipment to such an extent as might be thought as a great many old locomotives are to be retired from service as soon as the new engines are completed. Among these locomotives are about twenty of the famous old camel backs that have been in use since before the war. They have been doing the yard duty but have even gotten too old for that.

However, the new engines will increase the road capacity to a very large extent, and the new cars will give the B. and O. the additional equipment that is badly needed.

Within the past year and a half about 10,000 new freight cars and 140 locomotives have been ordered and added to the equipment.

IOWA STATE CONVENTIONS.

Democrats, Populists and Silver Republicans Name a Fusion Tickat.

At the conventions of the Democrats Populists and Silver Republicans at Des Moines, Iowa, this ticket was nominated, about two-thirds of the middle-of-the-road men bolting:

Governor, F. E. White, Democrat; Lieutenant Governor, B. A. Plummer, Silver Republican; Judge of the Supreme Court, L. G. Kinne, Bryan Democrat; Railroad Commissioner, S. B. Crane, Populist; Superintendent, G. F. Spinehart, Silver Republican.

Silver and State issues were the war cries. The platform includes a sweeping indorsement of the Chicago Convention, and takes in about all the corporation questions that have been discussed in the State, particularly in the Legislature during the last year. Silence is maintained on the liquor question, and this means the end of the liquor agitation in Iowa politics, for the Republicans will not refer to it in their convention in August. In the main the platform relates to purely State matters.

Death Penalty for Stealing.

Tom Chickasaw, a full-blooded Indian, was executed by shooting at Okmulgee, Indian Territory, for stealing. Under tribal laws larceny is a capital crime. Chickasaw was placed in a wagon and driven to the graveyard. He walked up and looked into his grave, and then knelt down and prayed with the Rev. John McIntosh. He was blindfolded and shot to death by the light horsemen of the Okmulgee district.

Made Crazy by a Searchlight.

Mary Mesarosh, a Hungarian girl, seventeen years old, of Hudson, N. Y., has been made a raving maniac by the searchlight of a steamer. The powerful rays were thrown into her room, and they frightened her so that she became insane. She was adjudged a lunatic, and was sent from there to the Hudson River State Hospital, at Poughkeepsie, for treatment.

Twelve Saved, Six Drowned.

Captain Nash, of the Furness Line steamship, City of Antwerp, inward for Montreal, from Antwerp, reports that he has on board twelve seaman of the Norwegian bark, Magchild, Captain Tellefsen, from Philadelphia, for Quebec, with a cargo of coal. The Magchild capsized off Fame Point drowning the master, mate, steward, cook, and two seamen.

Collector Kilbreth Dead.

Collector of the Port of New York, James T. Kilbreth died Wednesday at Southampton, Long Island. He had been ill for a week with pneumonia. To this was added stomach and liver trouble. His family was at his bedside when he died. James T. Kilbreth was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1841.

Yale Freshmen Won.

Yale's freshmen won the boat race at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Harvard's boat was second, and Cornell's third. The winners broke the two-mile record.

A FISHERMAN'S STORY.

Exposure Came Near Ending His Life.

From the Press, Utica, N. Y.

Mr. William Dale is a highly respected farmer living in that part of the township of Brookfield known as the "Waterman District," and is well known as a thrifty and honorable man of independent means. Three years ago Mr. Dale was disabled from rheumatism in a most aggravated form, which medical skill seemed powerless to relieve, but suddenly he became to all appearance cured, was able to attend to his work, and ever since has been in looks at least the incarnation of sound bodily health.

The following is Mr. Dale's own statement of his case and what wrought the change. BROOKFIELD, New York, July 14th, 1896.

"I am fifty-one years old, and by birth an Englishman. In my early life I followed the avocation of fisherman, in which by exposure I contracted rheumatism, from which I suffered more or less for many years. About three years ago, I arose one morning to find myself crippled, and the least exertion brought on most excruciating pains, so that I was forced to seek relief by going to bed and remaining motionless. Our family physician was immediately summoned, and he began the usual course of remedies, but instead of helping me I became worse. My joints, especially in my left arm, were inflamed and hot. I suffered much from derangement of the heart, and constant sweats, which were of a sour, ill-smelling nature. My appetite failed me, my tongue was thickly coated, and, altogether, I was in a bad way. In addition to this, worriment of mind because I could not attend to the spring work on two farms which I owned, made my condition deplorable.

"While in this unhappy state, my friend, Mr. Amos Jaquays, of Columbus Centre, hearing of my illness, came over and recommended me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which he said had cured him of kidney disease. He also stated that William Woodman, whom I had known to be a terrible rheumatic sufferer all his life, was through this remedy now in the best of health.

"To make a long story short, I sent over to Mr. Silas York, who keeps a store and sells groceries by wagon through the county, for a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and began to take them according to directions. The results of the new treatment were astonishing, as after taking nine of the pills I was at work, and ever since have done my full share of labor.

"Pink Pills are now our physician. We always keep them in the house, and doctors' bills have ceased to be a part of the family expenses.

"These pills are becoming pretty well known in this part of the country, as all who have here used them swear by them, and do all in their power to make their virtues known.

"The above is a true statement, and if necessary I will make oath to the same.

"WM. DALE."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

One Christian Flag Still Flies.

Although a quarter of a million Turkish troops are in Thessaly, and the Greek army has practically ceased to exist as a war factor, there is one place in the conquered province which still flies the Christian flag and bids defiance to the Crescent. This is the monastery of Meteora, in the northwest corner of Thessaly, perched upon an almost inaccessible rock, defended by stout monks and well provisioned with a flock of goats and sheep on the mountained pastures behind it. This place has so far resisted repeated assaults. The blue-and-white banner still waves proudly in the breeze, and every morning and evening the monastery bell calls good Christians to matin or evensong. The Christians have long since fled, and the solemn sound of the bell serves but to exasperate the Mahommedan soldiers encamped in the valley. The monks have been repeatedly called from prayer to fight the attacking Turks with guns and rocks, and they are calmly confident to keep the Greek flag over their roof until in the providence of God the Turks withdraw from Thessaly.—London cable to Chicago Tribune.

Try Grain-O!
Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee.

15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

Tastes like Coffee
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HOW TO BUILD ASK
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag, the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Benova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

A real estate agent in Newburg, N. Y., engaged a painter to paint a house, inside and out. He gave him the wrong number, and the wrong house was completely painted before the blunder was discovered.

Send for Price List!

Col. BEN S. LOVELL, Treas. Lovell Arms Co.

It is all that we ask and it will cost but a postal to do it. All we ask is to get your eye for a minute on details and prices. The goods will sell themselves. You know as well as we that the John P. Lovell Arms Co. (of which the indefatigable Col. Ben S. Lovell, known all over the world, is treasurer and acting head) has made and for a half century maintained its great reputation by the manufacture of sterling goods. It is still the world's headquarters for guns, rifles and revolvers, fishing tackle, skates and sporting goods of every description and is no less the headquarters for the highest grade bicycles. The company was the moving spirit in forming the combination of the four leading manufacturers in this country, the "Big Four," so-called, to hold up the grade and hold down the price of wheels. Those who were handling the thousand and one wheels the manufacturers were ashamed to father "kicked." The profit on the cheap wheels was very large. But they kicked to no purpose, and today a cyclist may ride a first-class guaranteed wheel at the price it has before cost to ride one made like the famous razors, "to sell." For this boon the public owes the Lovell Arms Co. thanks. A catalogue of our regular bicycle stock and a special list of wheels issued by the Big Four Combination will be mailed free on application to the John P. Lovell Arms Co., 131 Broad street, Boston, Mass.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Always Reliable, Purely Vegetable.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Dizziness, Vertigo, Costiveness, Piles,

SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION AND All Disorders of the LIVER.

Observe the following symptoms, resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness of weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all of the above-named disorders.

Price **25 cts.** a box. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.

Send to **DR. RADWAY & CO.**, lock box 365, New York, for book of Advice.

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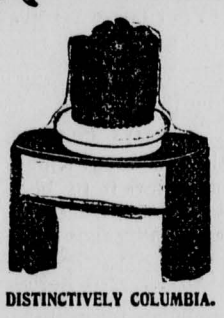

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1897 **Columbia Bicycles**

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

$100 TO ALL ALIKE.

In the 1897 Columbia models a feature of special inportance is the double fork crown—a special construction which we have tried and found to be the strongest. The crown is encased in nickeled escutcheons, excluding dust or dirt and giving a rich distinctive finish which tells the wheel—Columbia—at a glance.

1896 Columbias, $75

Hartford Bicycles, Second only to Columbias, $60, $55, $50, $40.

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CATALOGUE FREE FROM ANY COLUMBIA DEALER; BY MAIL FROM US FOR ONE 2-CENT STAMP.

A GUARANTEE THAT'S GOOD!

We have thousands of testimonials, and are proud of the stories they tell of relief from many forms of misery. But the experience of another person may not be yours with the same preparation.

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Four of the leading bicycle manufacturers, of which the John P. Lovell Arms Co. are the moving spirits, offer high grade wheels at next to nothing prices. See the list, it tells the story.

From Our Regular Stock We Offer

Lovell Diamond $100.
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We have the largest line of Bicycle Sundries, Bicycle and Gymnasium Suits and Athletic Goods of all kinds. Write us what you want and we'll send you full information. If a dealer, mention it.

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SEND FOR OUR LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

"Knowledge is Folly Unless Put to Use." You Know

SAPOLIO?

THEN USE IT.

Oddest Dinner Ever Eaten.

Perhaps the most remarkable dinner on record was that given by an antiquary named Goebel in the city of Brussels. A description of it furnished by one of the guests, Amaziah Dukes, of New York:

At that dinner I ate apples that ripened more than 1800 years ago; bread made from wheat grown before the children of Israel passed through the Red Sea, and spread with butter that was made when Elizabeth was Queen of England; and I washed down the repast with wine that was old when Columbus was playing barefoot with the boys of Genoa.

The apples were from an earthen jar taken from the ruins of Pompeii. The wheat was taken from a chamber in one of the pyramids, the butter from a stone shelf in an old well in Scotland, where for several centuries it had lain in an earthen crock in icy water, and the wine was recovered from an old vault in the city of Corinth.

There were six guests at the table, and each had a mouthful of the bread and a teaspoonful of the wine, but was permitted to help himself bountifully to the butter, there being several pounds of it. The apple jar held about two-thirds of a gallon. The fault was sweet and as finely flavored as if it had been put up yesterday.

Companionship in Married Life.

"If you wish to be a good companion to your husband study to make each 'Good-morning' that you say to him an incentive to a better life," is Ruth Ashmore's advice to young women, whom she addresses upon "The Profession of Marriage" in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Learn to make each 'Good-night' a benediction of love for the day's work, the day's sympathy. Look for his good qualities. He is like you in having faults; with very little trouble you can find these faults; and by talking about them and reminding him of them you can make your married life unendurable. You can bring about heartburnings, you can cause strife, and before you know it hatred may take the place of love. Look for his virtues, and, seeking always for goodness, you will grow better every day just as certainly as you would grow bad if you looked only for that which was wicked. Remember there is much that will have to be forgiven in you, and whenever you feel inclined to remind Tom of a weakness read the book in which is set down your foibles and your follies. A woman who, even after her marriage, carefully studies her profession, can make her husband what she wishes him to be. Everything that is good is contagious, and the right kind of a wife makes the right kind of a husband.

"Respect the rights of your husband; he is a man, not a child, and how can the world honor him when you, who are his closest companion, do not? Do not, even in jest, deride or underrate him. People are slow about deciding when one is jesting or when one is in earnest. And what you meant to be funny may cause some stupid person to say, "How horrid Tom must be! Why, his wife says dreadful things about him!"

A writer says that it is a curious fact that a bicycle will naturally go over the exact spot in the road where the rider's eye is fixed. The reason beginners have so much trouble with stones in the road is they look intently at them in endeavoring to steer to one side. Look at a spot to one side instead.

Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad on Account of Fourth of July.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that for the benefit of persons desiring to take advantage of the National Holiday on the Fourth of July, it will sell excursion tickets between all stations on its line east of and including Pittsburg and Erie; except that tickets will not be sold to or from points north or east of Philadelphia nor to and from points north of the line Harrisburg to Erie. These tickets will be sold and will be good going on July 2, 3, 4 and 5, and will be good to return until July 6, 1897, inclusive.

Pennsylvania State Fair.

The Advisory Board of the State Fair met at the Merchants' hotel, Johnstown, on Wednesday, at which President McDowell, of Washington, Pa.; Treasurer Rutherford and C. H. Bergner, Esq., of Harrisburg, representing the State Agricultural Society, and F. A. Creswell, President; Dr. A. N. Wakefield, M. B. Stephens, Esq., and F. J. O'Connor, Esq., representing the Tri-County Agricultural & Driving Park Association, were present.

Mr. McDowell was chosen President of the committee, and Mr. Creswell, Secretary. The latter was also elected General Manager of the State Fair, to whom all correspondence should be directed.

It was decided to give $6,000 in premiums to the speed ring and in the neighborhood of $20,000 in other premiums. The dates have already been fixed, to be September 6th to 11th, inclusive.

The next meeting of the Advisory Board will be at Johnstown, July 6th, at 8 P. M.

A fair of greater magnitude than last year's successful one is almost assured, as the local management is better prepared and Johnstown is alive to its interest in having a great succes.

Information can be had by corresponding with F. A. Cresswell, General Manager State Fair, Johnstown, Pa.

Your Boy Wont Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill St., South Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had Lung trouble following Typhiod Malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy wont live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for Lung trouble. Trial bottles free at B. O'Connor & Sons

James Cornelly, of Bellefonte, who is charged with felonious arson on three counts, was given a hearing before Judge Love in Centre county court and was bound over in $6,000 bail for his appearance at the August term of court. Not being able to secure bail, he was taken back to the county jail. A. W. Gillespie, a detective, testified that he had been shadowing Cornelly, saw him go to the armory, which was fired, heard the breaking of the window, saw the flash of the flames, and then saw Cornelly leave the spot. He also testifies that Cornelly, while drunk, told him (Gillespie) that if he would stay in Bellefonte he would see a big fire.

Reduced Rates to San Francisco via Pennsylvania Railroad on Account of Christian Endeavor Meeting.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that, for the Christian Endeavor Convention to be held in San Francisco July 7 to 12, it will sell special tickets from all points on its system at greatly reduced rates. These tickets will be sold June 27 to July 2, and will permit of stop over at Denver and points West. Returning, passengers must reach original starting point not later than August 17, 1897.

For specific rates, conditions and full information apply to nearest ticket agent. 6-23-2t.

7,000 Miles of Railroad Train.

There are 30,000 locomotives in the United States, concerning which a railroad journal says: "Now suppose all the locomotives were coupled together and started across the country in one solid train, how long do you think the train would be? Three hundred miles. Yes, 300 miles of locomotives; power enough to pull Jupiter down to the earth could we only hitch to him. Then add the passenger cars, and we should have 300 miles more, and if we want a huge mixed train and were to put in all the box, flat and every other kind of freight cars, our train would be more than 7,000 miles long. The passenger cars could carry more than 1,500,000 people; and upon the freight cars could be loaded the weight of all the pyramids of Egypt and all the State capitols of the United States.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

The Dangers of Oklahoma.

From the Edmond Republican.

An Oklahoma farmer wrote to a friend in the East trying to give him some idea of the soil out there. He said they had to mow the grass of the sod floor to find the baby. One family near him had twin babies with only one cradle, and the kid who had to sleep on the floor grew twice as fast as the other. Where the soil is the richest a man dare not stand on one foot any length of time unless one leg becomes longer than the other and bothers him in walking.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples; chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

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Huntingdon, Pa., 6-30.

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It is to your interest to know that I have the most complete line of Dry Goods, Notions, Straw Goods,

Wall Paper, Groceies and Tinware carried in this section, and that I guarantee the price of every article in the departments.

Fish. We sell only Lake Erie White Fish. They are guaranteed large and fat (guaranteed 1897 pack) the weight and quality of our fish guaranteed and the price lower than Upper Lake fish, which are usually small.

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Ask for our 10-cent broom. Come to our store and be convinced.

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Birds and insects on the wing,
Busy housewives, flooded streets,—
All are signs of "Balmy Spring."
—*Original.*

We are not endeavoring to inscribed an ode to Gentle Spring but we want to remind you that the season of the year is here when

Wall Paper and Window Shades

are in demand. We have just what you want. All paper purchased from us will be trimmed without extra charge. Come and see the stock.

It is early for traveling but after a while you may want to take a little trip. You may need a

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Permit us to remind you that we have just laid in a stock of these goods, which we are selling at reasonable prices. When you need anything of this kind give us a call.

J. G. GILLAM.

P. S.—We have garden utensils for sale.

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